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Standard Edition

# THE NORMAL MUSIC COURSE — FIRST READER



NEW AND  
ENLARGED EDITION

Silver, Burdett & Company,  
Publishers.

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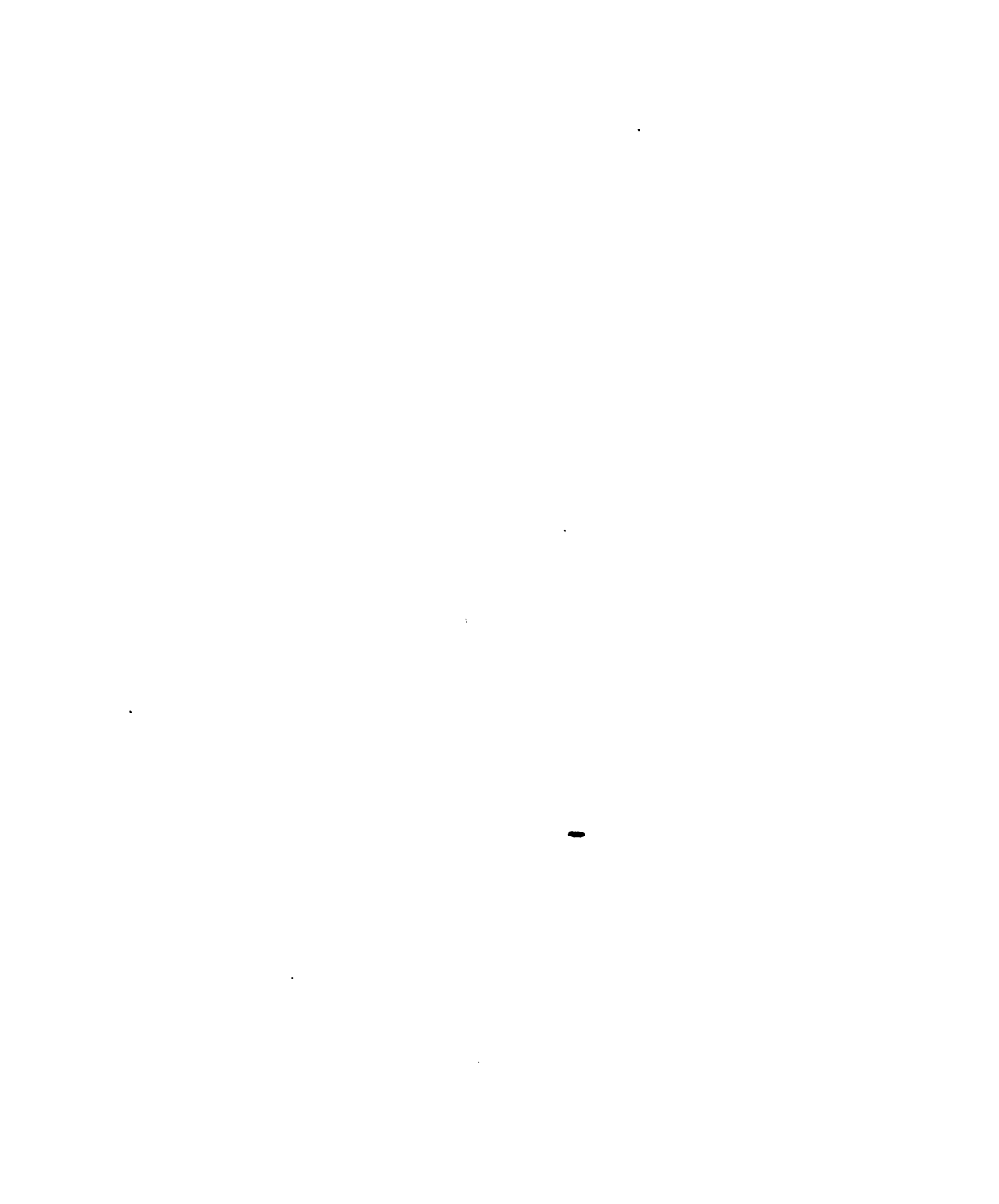
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STANDARD EDITION

THE  
NORMAL MUSIC COURSE

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A SERIES OF EXERCISES, STUDIES, AND SONGS, DEFINING AND ILLUSTRATING THE  
ART OF SIGHT READING; PROGRESSIVELY ARRANGED FROM THE FIRST  
CONCEPTION AND PRODUCTION OF TONES TO THE  
MOST ADVANCED CHORAL PRACTICE

---

FIRST READER

---

NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION

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BY  
JOHN W. TUFTS AND H. E. HOLT

SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY  
PUBLISHERS

219-223 COLUMBUS AVE., BOSTON.

29-33 East 19th Street, NEW YORK

378-388 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO

1900



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## PUBLISHERS' NOTE.

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IN presenting this new and enlarged edition of the First Reader, the publishers desire to make their sincere acknowledgments to the great body of distinguished musicians and educators whose appreciative support and generous encouragement have been an indispensable element in the remarkable success of the Normal Music Course during the past fifteen years. In no other way has it seemed possible more signally to express this gratitude than by thus increasing its volume and enriching its contents.

The *Standard Edition* of the First Reader, here presented, contains twenty-four pages of added matter, — comprising valuable exercises for drill, and beautiful attractive songs for study and for recreation. Thus increased in size and in value, the First Reader will hereafter, even more richly than heretofore, deserve the constant and remarkable favor which it has increasingly enjoyed from the day of its publication.

It still remains without a peer in the soundness and consistency of the system of instruction which it embodies, and in the surpassing excellence of its musical creations.

It can be stated, without fear of successful contradiction, that no other series of books ever published in America, if indeed in the whole world, has so profoundly influenced the methods and modified the materials employed in the teaching of vocal music in the schools; and it is gratifying to its publishers to be able to say that the circle of this influence is still widening, and bids fair to be even more conspicuous and more potent in the future than in the past.

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# FIRST READER.

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## PREFACE TO THE NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

**T**HE New and Enlarged (Standard) Edition of the First Reader of the "Normal Music Course" is divided into four parts.

A series of exercises and short songs, for careful study and for actual practice, forms Part I.

Part II. extends such exercises in gradual progression, and introduces two-part music ; the songs are also of greater length.

Part III. contains exercises and songs, introducing, in *time*, the simplest divisions of the beat, and, in *tune*, sharp four and flat seven.

Part IV. consists of a group of choice devotional and patriotic songs, some of which have pianoforte accompaniments.

The diagram at the beginning (page 5) of this Reader, and also on page 1 of the First Series of Charts, is a graphic representation of the major scale, and shows the relative pitch of the sounds. Daily practice should be given from this diagram until any succession of tones, whether in order or otherwise, can be given without hesitation.

The First Series of Charts, the Modulators, and the Rhythmic Charts, will be found of great utility for supplementary study and drill, in connection with the use of the First Reader.

Parts III. and IV. will be found to contain a choice variety of bright new exercises and songs. They furnish such valuable material for additional study and recreation as the extension of music work renders important. Appropriate songs are also provided for school anniversaries and festivals; and songs that correlate readily with nature work and with other branches of school study.



It is not deemed good economy to encumber the pages of the book with suggestions and directions designed solely for the teacher. "A Handbook of Vocal Music" (by John W. Tufts) will be found to contain illustrations of every principle, a careful analysis of every exercise and song, and a clear explanation of each step to be followed, as it is presented for study in the First Reader and in the remaining volumes of the "Normal Music Course" and its Supplementary Series, "The Cecilian Series of Study and Song."

Acknowledgments are due to Messrs. Lee & Shepard, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Estes & Lauriat, Geo. Routledge & Sons, McLoughlin Bros., and A. D. F. Randolph & Co., publishers, and to many authors of poems introduced in this Course, for their permission to use the same for musical settings.

The music herein contained has been composed, compiled, and arranged by John W. Tufts.

The effort has been made in this volume, and in the entire Course of which it is a part, to apply and to exemplify the universal principles of sound pedagogy.

Grateful acknowledgment is here made of the generous favor with which the "Normal Music Course" has been received by the public, and the cordial and continuous support of the large and constantly increasing number of distinguished educators and Directors of Music who have made it the basis of their work in the schools; as well as of the hearty interest and enthusiasm evinced by thousands of *regular teachers* who have amply demonstrated their ability to teach vocal music as successfully as they teach other branches of study.

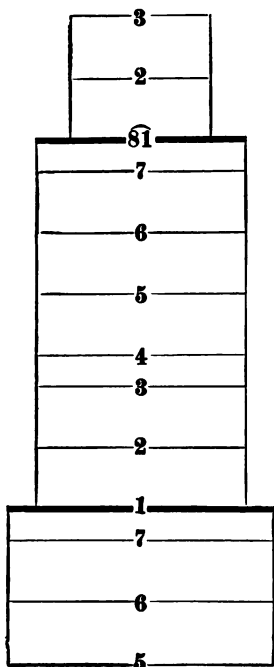
It is hoped that this edition of the First Reader, with its valuable added features, may still further contribute to the successful teaching of music in our schools, and to the profit and satisfaction of all teachers and pupils who shall use it.



# FIRST READER.

## PART I.

### EXERCISES FOR STUDY AND PRACTICE.



Ex. 1.

2/4

1 Tā Tā Tā Tā Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 2.

2/4

1 Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 3.

2/4

1 Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 4.

2/4

1 Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 5.

2/4

1 Tā Tā

Ex. 6.  Ex. 7. 

Ex. 8.  Ex. 9. 


Ex. 10.  Ex. 11. 

Ex. 12. 

Ex. 13. 

Ex. 14.  Ex. 15. 

Ex. 16. 

Ex. 17. 



Ex. 18.



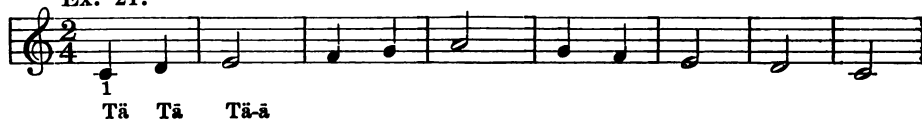
Ex. 19.



Ex. 20.



Ex. 21.



Ex. 22.



Ex. 23.



Ex. 24.



Ex. 25.



Ex. 26.



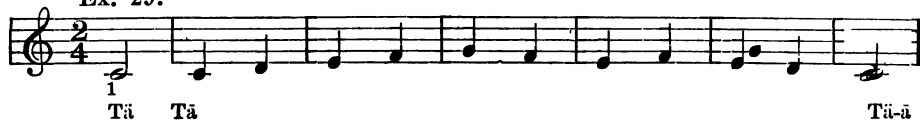
Ex. 27.



Ex. 28.



Ex. 29.



Ex. 30.



Ex. 31.



Ex. 32.



Ex. 33.



Ex. 34.



Ex. 35.



Ex. 36.



Ex. 37.





Ex. 38.



Ex. 39.



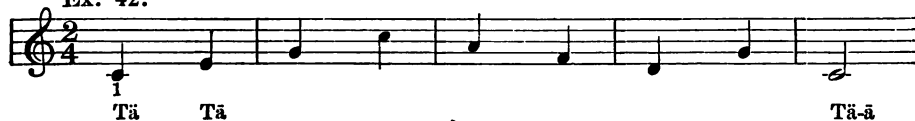
Ex. 40.



Ex. 41.



Ex. 42.



Ex. 43.



Ex. 44.





Ex. 45.



Ex. 46.



Ex. 47.



Ex. 48.



Ex. 49.



Ex. 50.



Ex. 51.



Ex. 52.



Ex. 53.



Ex. 54.



Ex. 55.



Ex. 56.



Ex. 57.



Ex. 58.



Ex. 59.



Ex. 60.



Ex. 61.







8  
You see the gen - tle wa - - ter, How si - lent - ly it floats; How



cau - tious - ly, how stead - i - ly, It moves the sleep - y boats.



8  
Here's a les - son all should heed— Try, try, try a - gain.

Ex. 62.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 63.



1  
Tä-ä Tē

Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 64.



3  
Tä Tä Tē

Tä Tä-ē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 65.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 66.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē

Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 67.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē

Tä-ä Tē



5  
An un - truth once ut - tered For - ev - er is told.

Ex. 68.



1  
Tä-ä Tē Tū Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē

Ex. 69.



1  
Tā Tū Tē Tā-ä Tē Tū Tā Tē

Ex. 70.



1  
Tä-ä Tē Tū Tā Tē Tā-ä Tē

Ex. 71.



1  
Tä-ä Tē Tū Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tū Tā-ē



5  
Rain, rain, go a - way, Come a - gain an-oth - er day.

Ex. 72.



1  
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ä Tē

Ex. 73.



Tā-ä Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ä Tē



3  
Said a drop to a drop, "Just look at



me! I'm the fin - - est rain-drop you ev - er did see."

Ex. 74.



1  
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ä Tē

Ex. 75.



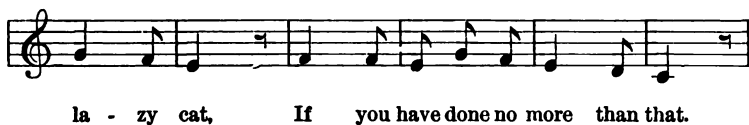
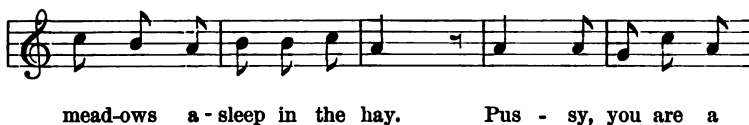
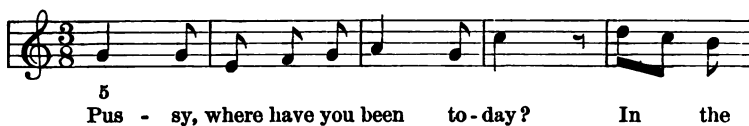
1  
Tā-ä Tē Tā Tū Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ä Tē



## Ex. 76.



## Ex. 77.



## Ex. 78.



## Ex. 79.



## Ex. 80.



## Ex. 81.



## Ex. 82.



1  
Tä Tä Tē                      Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 83.



3  
Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē



5

The mer-ry mice stay in their holes, And hide them-



selves by day;                      But when the house is still at night, The



rogues come out to play—                      The rogues come out to play.

## Ex. 84.



1  
Tä Tä                      Tā-ā

## Ex. 85.



1  
Tä Tä                      Tā-ā

## Ex. 86.



1  
Tä Tä                      Tā-ā

## Ex. 87.

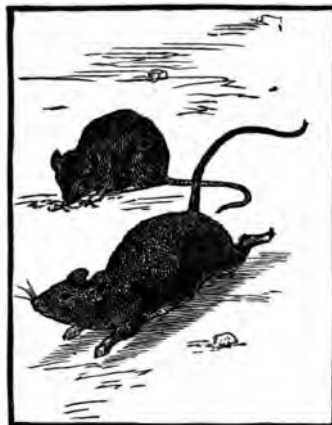


1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä                      Tā-ā



3

Come a - gain! come a - gain! Sun-shine com - eth af - ter rain.





Ex. 88. Ex. 89.

1 1  
Tä-ä Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä

1  
I am a hon-ey bee, Buzz - ing a - way

O - ver the blos - soms The long sum-mer day.

Ex. 90. Ex. 91.

1 1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä

1  
Lis-ten to the A - pril rain; Broth-er Robin's come a-gain.

Ex. 92. Ex. 93.

1 1  
Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä Tä Tō-ē Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä Tä Tō-ē

3  
In morning's light let youth be bright, Take in the sunshine tender; Then

at the close shall life's de-cline Be full of sunshine splen-dor.

Ex. 94. Ex. 95.

1 Tä Tä Tä-ä 1 Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 96. Ex. 97.

1 Tä Tä Tä Tä 1 Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 98. Ex. 99.

1 Tä Tä Tä-ä-ä Tä 1 Tä Tä Tä Tä

Ex. 100. Ex. 101.

1 Tä Tä Tä Tä 3 Tä-ä Tä Tä Tä Tä

1 If wisdom's ways you'd wise-ly seek, Five things ob-serve with care; Of

whom you speak, to whom you speak, And how, and when, and where.

Ex. 102. Ex. 103.

1 Tä Tä Tä-ä 1 Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 104. Ex. 105.

1 Tä Tä Tē Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē 1 Tä-ä Tē Tü-ä Tē



Ex. 106.

1 Tä Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 107.

1 Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 108.

1 Tā Tā Tē Tā Tū rē

Ex. 109.

1 Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 110.

1 Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē

Ex. 111.

1 Tā Tā Tē

Ex. 112.

1 Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē

Ex. 113.

5 Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

5 Why does not wa - - ter flow up - hill?

Be - cause to flow downward is ea - si - er still.

## Ex. 114.



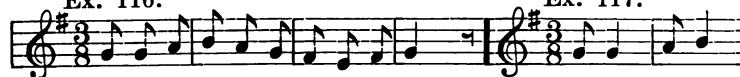
1  
Tä Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 115.



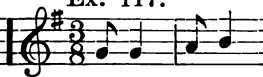
1  
Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē

## Ex. 116.



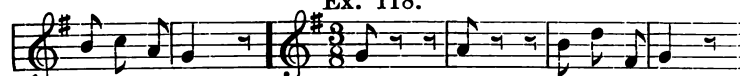
1  
Tā Tā Tē

## Ex. 117.



1  
Tā Tā-ē

## Ex. 118.



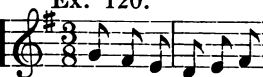
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē 1 Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 119.



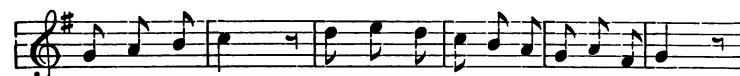
1  
Tā Tā Tē

## Ex. 120.



1  
Tā Tā Tē

Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē



Tā-ā Tē



5  
Old Win - ter is com - ing a - gain, a -



lack! How i - cy and cold is he!





Ex. 121.



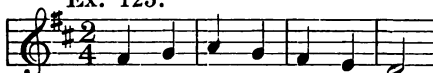
1  
Tä-ä-ë Tä-ä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 122.



1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 123.



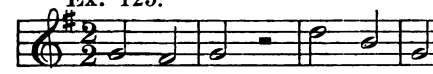
3  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 124.



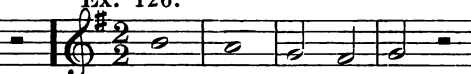
1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 125.



3  
Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä

Ex. 126.



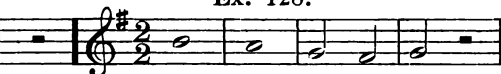
1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 127.



5  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 128.



1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä



5

1. The day is gone, the night is come, The night for qui-et rest; And  
2. The bee is hushed with-in the hive; Shut is the dai-sy's eye; The



ev-ery lit-tle bird has flown Home to its down-y nest.  
stars a-lone are peep-ing forth From out the dark-ened sky.

Ex. 129.



3  
Tä Tä

Ex. 130.



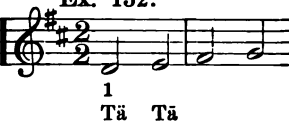
1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä

Tä Tä

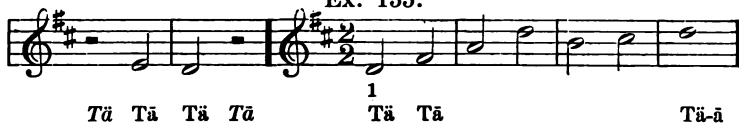
Ex. 131.



Ex. 132.



Ex. 133.



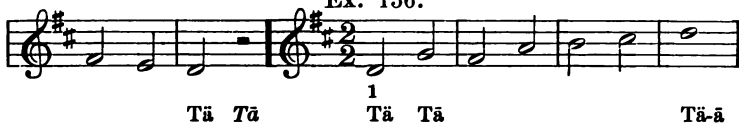
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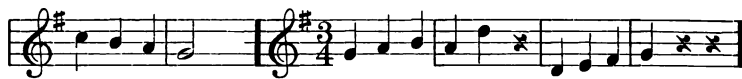
Ex. 135.



Ex. 136.



Ex. 137.



Ex. 138.



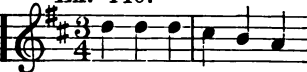
1  
Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä Tä Tō-ē

Ex. 139.



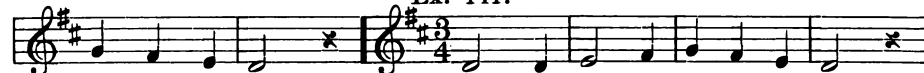
1  
Tä Tä Tē

Ex. 140.



8  
Tä-ā Tē Tä Tä Tē

Ex. 141.



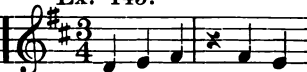
Tä-ā Tē 1 Tä-ā Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē

Ex. 142.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä Tā Tē

Ex. 143.



Tä-ā Tē 1 Tä Tä Tē Tā Tä Tē

Ex. 144.



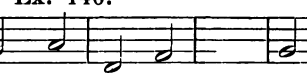
Tä-ā Tē 1 Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē Tä-ā Tē

Ex. 145.



1  
Tä Tā-ē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē

Ex. 146.



5  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē

Ex. 147.



5  
Tä - ā - ē Tä Tä Tē



Tä-ā Tē



5  
You lit - tle twinkling stars that shine A - bove my head so high,



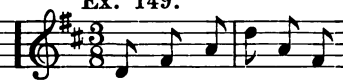
If I had but a pair of wings, I'd join you in the sky.

Ex. 148.



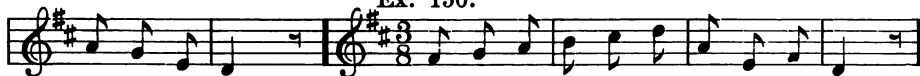
1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē - Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 149.



1  
Tä Tä Tē

Ex. 150.



Tä-ä Tē 3 Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 151.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē



1  
The mer - - ri - - est month in all the



year, Is the mer - - ry month of May.

Ex. 152.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē



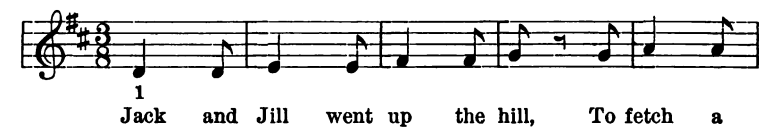
## Ex. 153.



## Ex. 154.



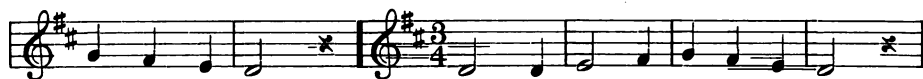
## Ex. 155.



## Ex. 156.







1  
Au - tumn day! fruit - ful day! See what God hath given a - way!

Ex. 167.

Ex. 168.



1  
Tā Tā Tā-ā

1  
Tā Tā Tā Tā

Ex. 169.

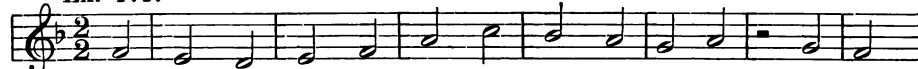
Ex. 170.



1  
Tā Tā Tā Tā

1  
Tā Tā Tā Tā Tā Tā

Ex. 171.



1  
Tā Tā Tā

Tā Tā Tā

Ex. 172.

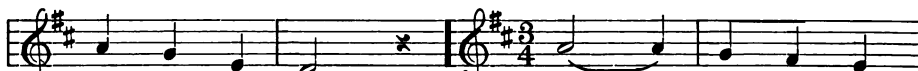


1  
Tā Tā Tā Tā Tā Tā

Tā Tā Tā-ā



1  
Now with wea - ri - ness op - prest, I would



close my eyes and rest; Let thine eyes, our



Fa - ther, be On the child that prays to Thee.

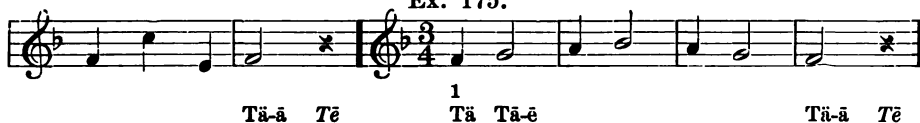
Ex. 173.



Ex. 174.



Ex. 175.



Ex. 176.



Ex. 177.



Ex. 178.



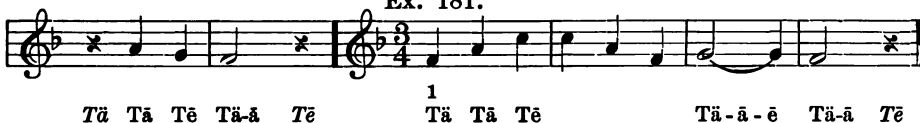
Ex. 179.



Ex. 180.



Ex. 181.



Ex. 182.



Ex. 183.





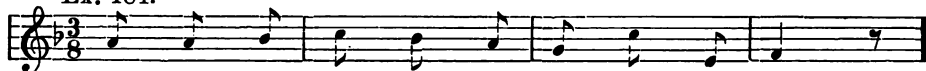


3  
Come, pret - ty Vi - o - let, Win - ter's a - way:



Come, for with - out you May is - n't May.

Ex. 184.



3  
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 185.



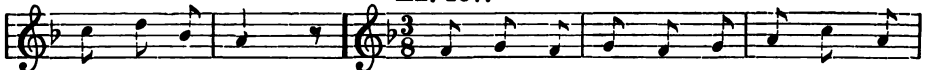
1  
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 186.



3  
Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 187.



1  
Tā Tā Tē



Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

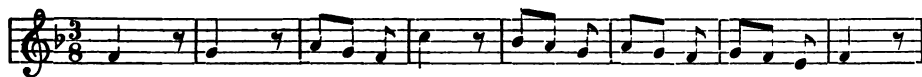
**Ex. 188.**



**3**  
**Tă      Tă      Tě      Tă - ă - ě**

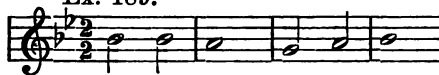


**Tä-ā      Tē      Tä-ā      Tē**



**1**  
**Rain! rain! A - pril rain! Bring the flow - ers back a - gain.**

**Ex. 189.**

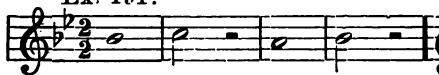


1  
Tä Tā Tā-ā

**Ex. 190.**


$$\begin{array}{ccccccc} 1 & & & & & & \\ \mathbf{T}\ddot{\mathbf{a}} & \mathbf{T}\bar{\mathbf{a}} & T\ddot{a} & T\bar{a} & & & \\ & & & & \mathbf{T}\ddot{\mathbf{a}} & T\bar{a} & \end{array}$$

**Ex. 191.**



<sup>1</sup>  
Tā-ā Tā Tā

**Ex. 192.**



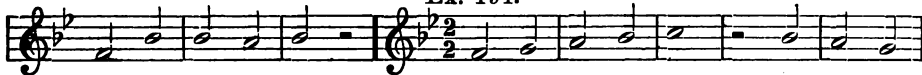
1  
Tā Tā Tā Tā

**Ex. 193.**



1  
Tä    Tā                      Tā-ā                      Tā    Tā

**Ex. 194.**



5  
Tä Tā                      Tā-ā Tā Tā



**Tä      Tā**



<sup>1</sup>  
A - mong the trees at morn -



ing, there sang a lit - tle bird.

Ex. 195.



<sup>1</sup>  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 196.



<sup>1</sup>  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 197.



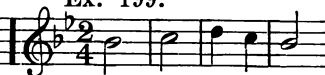
<sup>1</sup>  
Tä Tä Tä Tä

Ex. 198.



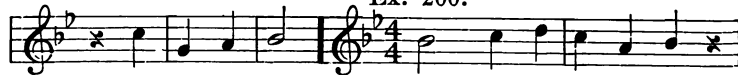
<sup>5</sup>  
Tä Tä Tä Tä

Ex. 199.



<sup>1</sup>  
Tä-ä Tä Tä

Ex. 200.



Tä Tä  
<sup>1</sup>  
Tä-ä Tō Tē Tä Tä Tō Tē

Ex. 201.



<sup>1</sup>  
Tē Tä-ä Tō Tē Tä-ä Tō-ē Tä-ä Tō



5  
See the riv - ers flow - ing Down-ward to the sea,



Pour - ing all their treas - ures, Boun - ti - ful and free.

Ex. 202.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē Tä-ā Tē

Ex. 203.



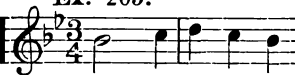
1  
Tä-ā Tē Tä Tā Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē

Ex. 204.



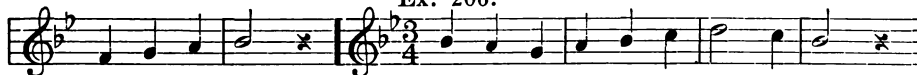
1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē

Ex. 205.



1  
Tä-ā Tē Tä Tä Tē

Ex. 206.



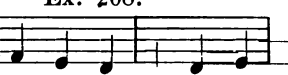
Tä-ā Tē 1 Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē Tä-ā Tē Tä-ā Tē

Ex. 207.



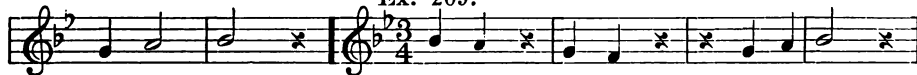
1  
Tē Tä-ā Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä Tā

Ex. 208.



1  
Tä Tä-ē

Ex. 209.



Tä-ā Tē 1 Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē



## Ex. 210.

7  
Tē Tā-ā Tē

Tā-ā-ē-ā Tā

1  
'Tis the sum - mer time, When leaves grow

green, And flowers are fresh and gay.

## Ex. 211.

1  
Tā Tā Tē

Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 212.

1  
Tā-ā Tē

Tā-ā Tē

1  
Dick - o - ry, dick - o - ry, dock !

The mouse ran



up the clock ;

The clock struck one, The



mouse ran down ; Dick - o - ry, dick - o - ry, dock !

## Ex. 213.



1  
Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Tā

## Ex. 214.



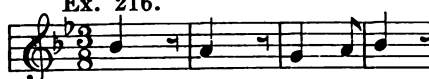
1  
Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 215.



1  
Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 216.



1  
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 217.



5  
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 218.



1  
Tā-ā-ē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Tā-ā Tē



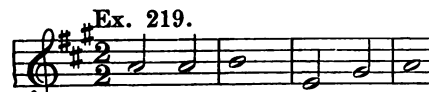
1  
Lit - tle Jack Hor - ner Sat in a cor - ner, Eat - ing Christ-mas



pie! He put in his thumb, and took out a

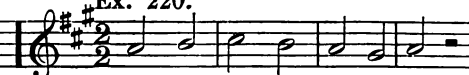


plum, And said, "What a good boy am I!"



1  
Tā Tā Tā-ā

## Ex. 220.



1  
Tā Tā Tā Tā

Ex. 221.

1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 222.

1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 223.

1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä

Ex. 224.

1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 225.

1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä-ä

1  
Not much to make us hap - - py, Do an - y of us need.

Ex. 226.

1  
Tä-ä Tä Tä

Ex. 227.

1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 228.

1  
Tä-ä Tä Tä Tä Tä



3  
Ev - ery - thing is laugh - ing, sing - ing,



3  
All the pret - ty flowers are spring - ing.

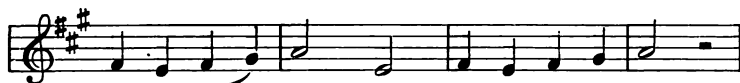
Ex. 229.



1  
Tā Tā Tō Tē Tā Tā Tō Tē Tā-ā Tō Tē



1  
Pine tree and wil-low tree, Fring-ed elm and larch;



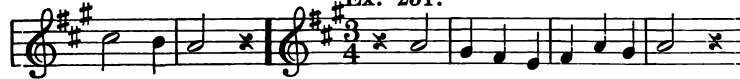
Don't you think May - time's Pleas-ant - er than March?

Ex. 230.



1  
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 231.



1  
Tā Tā-ē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 232.



5  
Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā





## Ex. 233.



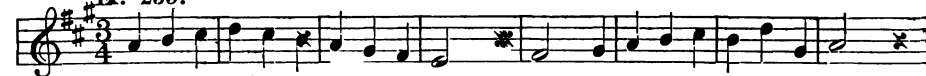
1  
Tä Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 234.

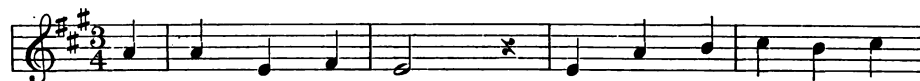


1  
Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē

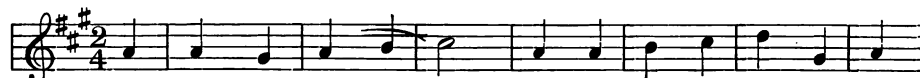
## Ex. 235.



5  
Tā Tā Tē - ā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē - ā Tā Tē



1  
One thing at a time, And that done well, Is a



ver - y good rule, As man - y can tell.

## Ex. 236.



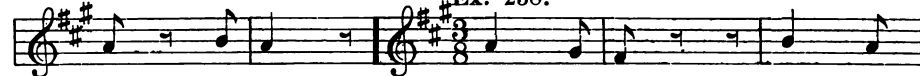
1  
Tā Tā Tē

Tā-ā Tē

## Ex. 237.

1  
Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē

## Ex. 238.



Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

1  
Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē



Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē



1  
Tä Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē



1  
Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē



1  
Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē 3  
Tā-ā-ē Tā Tā Tē



Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē



1  
Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē



5  
Lit-tle Bo-Peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to find them;



Let them a-lone and they'll come home, Wagging their tails be-hind them.





## Ex. 251.



1  
Tā Tā Tā-ā

## Ex. 252.



1  
Tā-ā Tā Tā Tā Tā

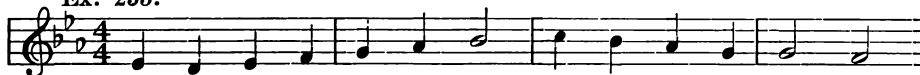


5  
Now the sun de - part - ing. Leaves us



in the night; One still watches o'er us, Who can give us light.

## Ex. 253.



1  
Tā Tā Tō Tē Tā Tā Tō-ē Tā-ā Tō-ē



Tā-ā Tō-ē



3  
Beau - ti - ful and still and ho - ly, Like the spir - it



of the low - ly Comes the qui - et rain.



[illegible]

Ex. 259.

Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 262.

1  $T\bar{a}$   $T\bar{a}$   $T\bar{a}$   $C\bar{a}$   $T\bar{a}$



Here prim-ros-es, cowslips are out, And the fields are with



dai-sies all gay; While but-ter-flies flit-ting a-



bout, Are glad in the sunshine to play.

Ex. 263.



1 Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā

Ex. 264.



3 Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē

Ex. 265.



1 Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 266.



1 Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē



Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē



**Ex. 267.**



**1**  
**Tä Tā Tē**                      **Tä Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē**                      **Tā-ā Tē**

**Ex. 268.**



**1**  
**Tä-ā-ē    Tä Tā Tē                    Tā-ā   Tē Tā Tā Tē**



3

1. There's not a yel - low but - ter - cup, Re - turn - ing with the spring;  
2. The red rose and the li - ly fair, That charm our sum - mer's day,



But it can boast a gold-encrown, As bright as an - y king.  
There's not a la - dy in the land So fine - ly dressed as they.

**Ex. 269.**



1  
Tā Tā Tā-ā Tā-ā Tā Tā Tā Tā

**Ex. 270.**



**Ex. 271.**



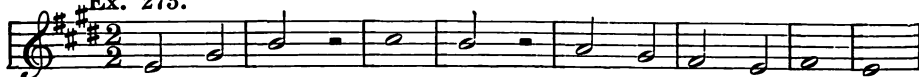
3  
Tä Tā

**Ex. 272.**



1  
Tā      Tā

**Ex. 273.**



***Tä Tā Tā Tā Tā-ā***

Ex. 274.

1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 275.

1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 276.

1  
Tä Tä

1  
Soft and qui - et, soft and slow, Down it falls, the feath-ery snow.

Ex. 277.

1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 278.

1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 279.

1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä

Ex. 280.

1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

Ex. 281.

1  
Tä Tä Tō-ē Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä-ä Tō Tē

Ex. 282.

1  
Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä Tä Tō-ä





1  
O - ver in the meadow, In a hole in a tree,



Lived a moth-er blue-bird, And her lit - tle bir-dies three.

Ex. 283.



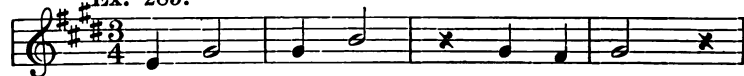
1  
Tä Tä Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 284.



1  
Tā-ā Tē Tä Tä Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 285.



1  
Tä Tä-ē Tā Tä Tē Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 286.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tā Tā Tē

Ex. 287.



1  
Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē



## Ex. 288.



## Ex. 289.



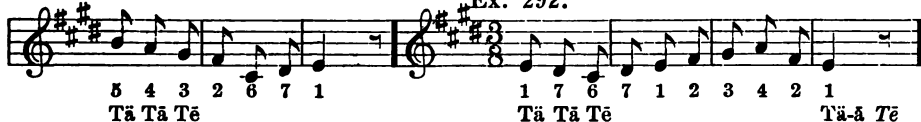
## Ex. 290.



## Ex. 291.



## Ex. 292.



## Ex. 293.

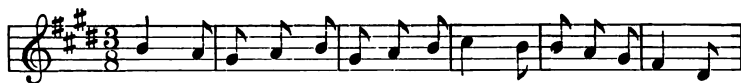


## Ex. 294.



## Ex. 295.





5

Hey, my kit - ten, my kit-ten, And hey, my kitten, my dear; Sure



such a sweet kit - ten as this, Was never seen far nor near.

Ex. 296.



1

Tä-ä Tē Tä Tä Tē

Ex. 297.



Tä-ä Tē

1

Tä Tä

Tä-ä

Ex. 298.



1

Tä Tä

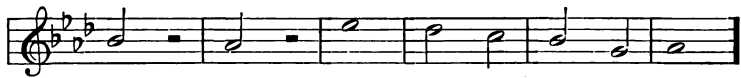
Tä-ä

Ex. 299.



1

Tä Tä



Tä-ä Tä Tä

Ex. 300.



1

Tä Tä

Tä-ä

Ex. 301.

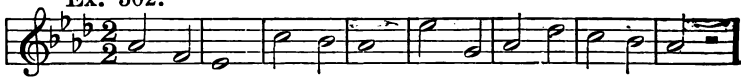


1

Tä Tä

Tä-ä

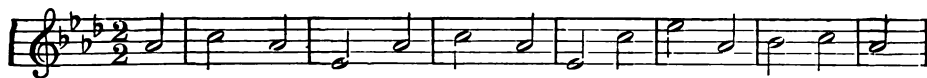
Ex. 302.



1

Tä Tä Tä-ä

Tä Tä



1  
There are twelve months in all the year, As I hear man - y say.



1  
Tä Tä

Tä-ä

1  
Tä Tä

Tä-ä



1  
Tä Tä Tä-ä

1  
Tä Tä Tä Tä



1  
Tä-ä Tä Tä

Tä Tä

Tä-ä



5 1 1 7 2 1 5 1 4 3 2 1 5 3 2 3  
We come in childhood's glad - ness, To breathe our songs of praise; . . Nor



let one note of sad - - ness, Be min - gled in our lays.



1  
Tä Tä Tö Tē Tä-ä Tō-ē

Tä Tä Tō-ē



1  
Tä Tä Tē

Tä-ä Tē



1  
Whis - per, whis - per through the grove, 'Tis the eve-ning breeze,



Tell - ing all its tale of love, To the as - pen trees.

Ex. 310.



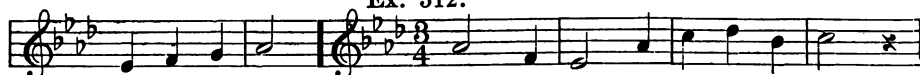
1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 311.



5  
Tē Tä-ä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 312.



1  
Tä-ä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 313.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 314.



1  
Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē



Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 315.



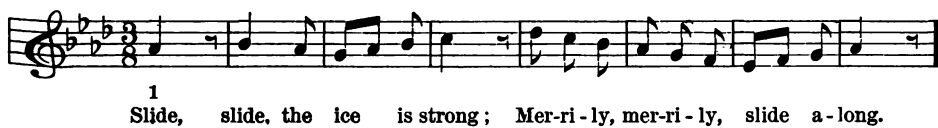
5  
Tä-ä-ä Tü Tü Tē Tä-ä Tē Tä-ä Tē



Ex. 316.



Ex. 317.



Ex. 318.



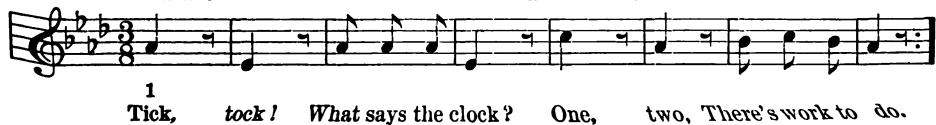
Ex. 319.



Ex. 320.



Ex. 321.



**Ex. 322.**



**Ex. 323.**



**Ex. 324.**



**Ex. 325.**



**Ex. 326.**



**Ex. 327.**



**Ex. 328.**

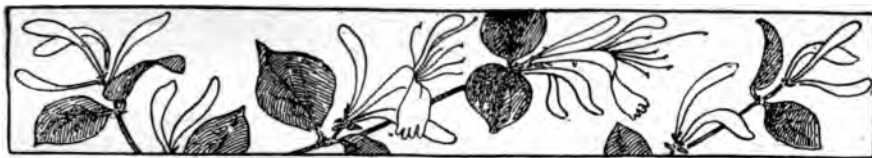


**Ex. 329.**



**Ex. 330.**





## PART II.

Ex. 1.



Ex. 2.



Ex. 3.



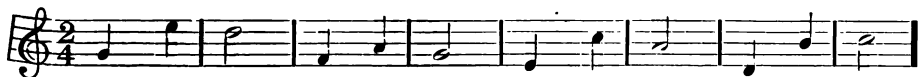
Ex. 4.



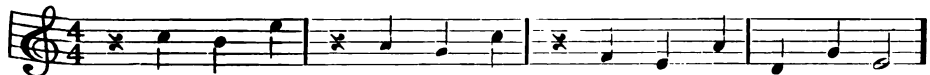
Ex. 5.



Ex. 6.



Ex. 7.



Ex. 8.







1. My God who makes the sun to know His prop - er hour to rise;
2. When from the cham - ber of the east His morn - ing race be - gins,
3. So, like the sun, would I ful - fil The bus - iness of the day;
4. Give me, O Lord, Thy ear - ly grace, Nor let my soul com - plain



And to give light to all be - low, Doth send him round the skies.  
 He nev - er tires, nor stops to rest, But round the world he shines.  
 Be - gin my work be - times, and still March on my heaven-ly way.  
 That the young morn - ing of my days Has all been spent in vain.

ISAAC WATTS,

Ex. 9.



Ex. 10.



Ex. 11.



Ex. 12.



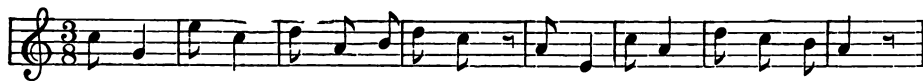
Ex. 13.



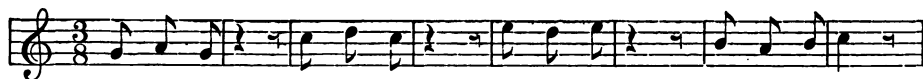
Ex. 14.



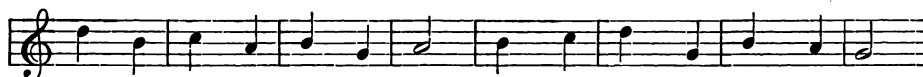
Ex. 15.



Ex. 16.



Ti - ny threads make up the web, Lit - tle acts make up life's span;



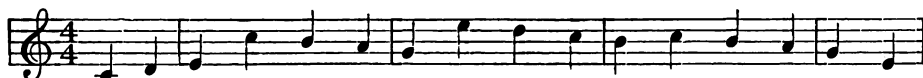
Would you ev - er hap - py be, Spin them right - ly while you can.



When the thread is bro - ken quite, Too late then to spin a - right.

ANON.

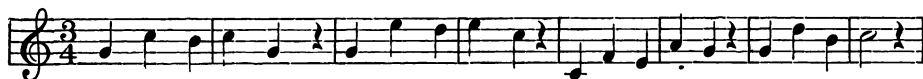
Ex. 17.



Ex. 18.



Ex. 19.

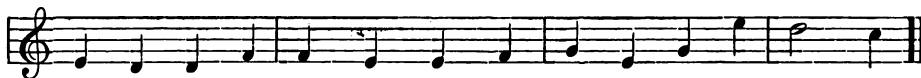


Ex. 20.





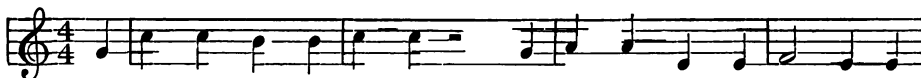
1. Old win - ter is a stur - dy one, And last - ing stuff he's made of, His
2. Of flowers that bloom or birds that sing, Full lit - tle cares or knows he, He
3. When frost is split - ting stone and wall, And trees come crash - ing af - ter, That



flesh is firm as i - ron - stone, There's noth - ing he's a - fraid of.  
 hates the fire and hates the Spring, And all that's warm and co - zy.  
 hates he not, he loves it all, Then bursts he out in laugh - ter.

DULCKEN.

Ex. 21.



Ex. 22.



Ex. 23.



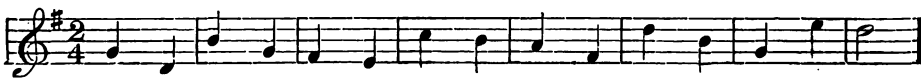
Ex. 24.



Ex. 25.



Ex. 26.





Come in - to the mead - ows At the cooling hour, When the dew-drops



glis - ten On the clos - ing flower; When the stars are twink - ling



Through the va-pors dim, Think of thy Cre-a - tor, Sing a song to Him.

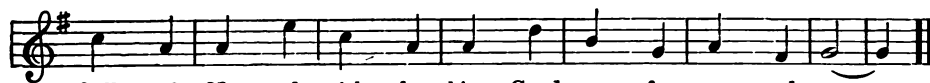
Ex. 27.



Ex. 28.



1. 'Tis Christ-mas time, the sweet Yule time, Light up the Christmas tree! The
2. All pleas - ant things are ours to - day, While hol - ly gleameth bright; We'll



bells of No - el rich - ly chime Good news for you and me.  
feed the need - y on life's way, And make dark plac - es light.

Ex. 29.



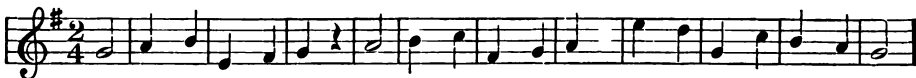
## Ex. 30.



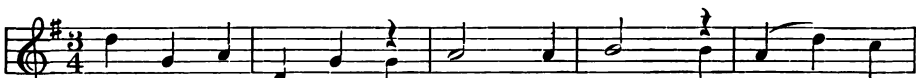
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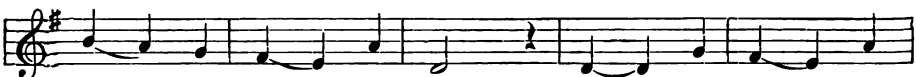
## Ex. 32.



## Ex. 33.



1. We are but min - utes, lit - tle things; Each one  
 2. We are but min - utes, yet each one bears, A lit - tle  
 3. We are but min - utes, when we bring A few of the  
 4. We are but min - utes, use us well, For how we are



furnished with six - ty wings, With which we fly on our  
 bur - den of joys and cares, Pa - tient - ly take the  
 drops from pleas - ure's spring, Taste their sweet - ness  
 used we must one day tell; Who us - es min - utes has



un - seen track, And not a min - ute ev - er comes back.  
 min - utes of pain, The worst of min - utes can - not re - main.  
 while we stay, It takes but a min - ute to fly a - way.  
 hours to use, Who los - es min - utes whole years must lose.

ANON.

## Ex. 34.



Ex. 35.



Ex. 36.



Ex. 37.



Ex. 38.



Ex. 39.



Ex. 40.



Ex. 41.



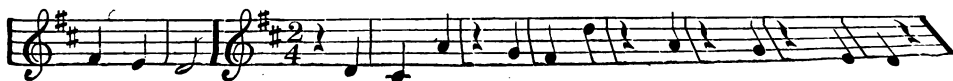
Ex. 42.



Ex. 43.



Ex. 44.



## Ex. 45.

Red buds shine on the ma - ple tree, The trail - ing May blooms  
 fair;.... Un - der their green leaves peep at me, For the spring has  
 kissed them there,.... For the spring has kissed them there....

ANON.

## Ex. 46.

## Ex. 47.

## Ex. 48.

## Ex. 49.

## Ex. 50.

## Ex. 51.



1. How fresh the breeze ! How bright the trees ! How gold - en bright the day !
2. How sweet the sound, When woods around Have heard the peal - ing horn !



The sparkling rill Goes, murmuring still, Through woodlands far a - way.  
From bush and brake, Glad ech - oes wake, And hail the wel - come morn.

GERMAN, TR.

## Ex. 52.



## Ex. 53.



## Ex. 54.



## Ex. 55.



1. Now the dark night hath passed a-way, Now sings the lark, now dawns the day, And
2. Then let us thank and praise the Lord, Who to us shel - ter deigned af - ford, And



see, the bright sun, from on high, Shines down up - on us won - drous - ly.  
with his ho - ly an - gels kept His help - less chil - dren while they slept.

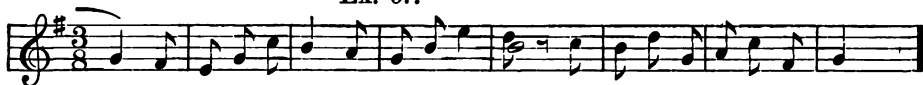
DULCKER.



Ex. 56.



Ex. 57.



Ex. 58.



Ex. 59.



Ex. 60.



Ex. 61.



Ex. 62.



Thus far He's guid-ed me a-right, Pro-tect-ing me both day and night, And



well I know, what-e'er I want, His lov-ing kind-ness still will grant.

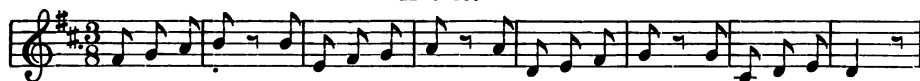
Ex. 63.



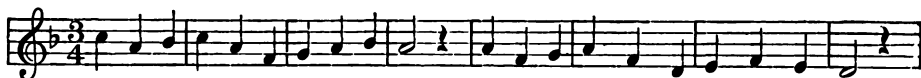
Ex. 64.



Ex. 65.



Ex. 66.



Ex. 67.



Ex. 68.



Ex. 69.



Ex. 70.



1. With wel-come and with cheer-ful song, We hail the new-born year; Through  
 2. We will thank God, who let us live To see this year be gun, And



joy and grief ex-pect-ed long, At length we see it here.  
 pray that He His grace will give Each day un-til 'tis done.

GERMAN TR.

Ex. 71.



Ex. 72.



Ex. 73.



Ex. 74.



Ex. 75.



When your're all in bed at home,.... Then wakes



up each star,.... And the white wing'd an - gels come,



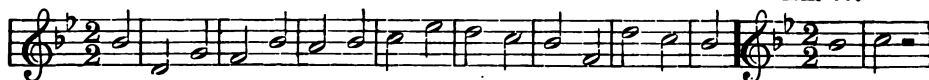
Float - ing from a - far;.... All night long their watch they



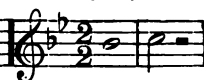
keep, they keep, By the beds where chil - dren sleep....

DULCEN.

Ex. 76.



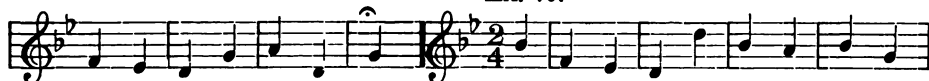
Ex. 77.



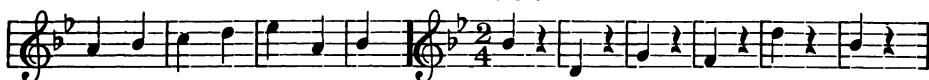
Ex. 78.



Ex. 79.



Ex. 80.



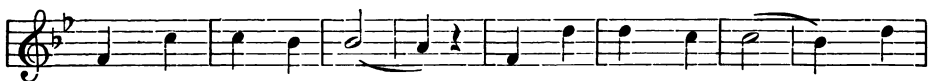
Ex. 81.



Hush, I hear the sil - ver rain Beat - ing on the west - ern pane.



Sing - ing songs un - der the snow; Call - ing earth to wake be - low.



Ah, sweet A - pril comes, Ah, sweet A - pril comes, who



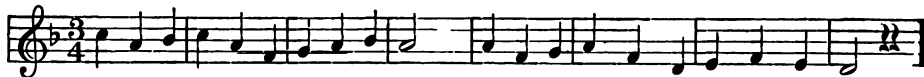
nev - er comes in vain— Who nev - er comes in vain.

BARRY CORNWALL.

Ex. 82.



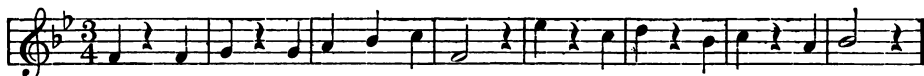
Ex. 83.



Ex. 84.



Ex. 85.



Ex. 86.



Ex. 87.



Ex. 88.



Length of days is not a good, Un-less their use be un - derstood;



While if good deeds one year engage, That may be lar - ger than an age.

JANE TAYLOR.

## Ex. 89.



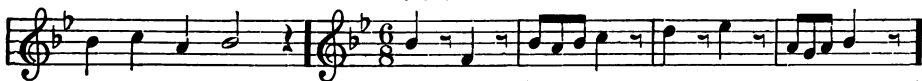
## Ex. 90.



## Ex. 91.



## Ex. 92.



When the win-try wind is blowing, When the year's bright days have fled, When the



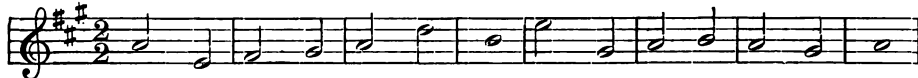
pret - ty flowers have fad - ed, And the gay green leaves are dead, With the



Spring we say, still hop - ing, Will re - turn the flowers that fled.

GERMAN, TR.

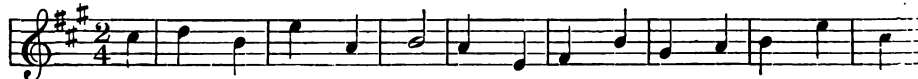
Ex. 93.



Ex. 94.



Ex. 95.



Ex. 96.



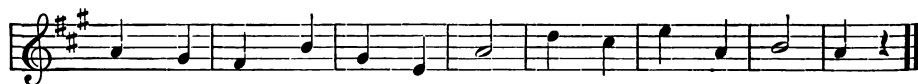
Ex. 97.



Ex. 98.



1. Is your heart with sad - ness bowed ? Filled your heart with sor - row ?
2. Life is full of light and shade, Fol - lowing close each oth - er,
3. If you find a gleam of joy, Let your glad - ness fan it;



Think not of the clouds to - day, Bright - er skies to - mor - row.  
 Lin - ger not where dark - ness lies, Can't you help an - oth - er ?  
 O - ver sor - row's deep - est wound Smile, till rain - bows span it.

Mrs. H. E. ROGERS.

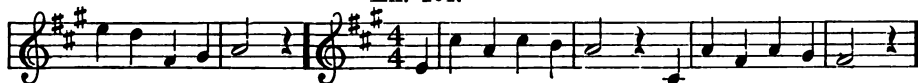
Ex. 99.



Ex. 100.



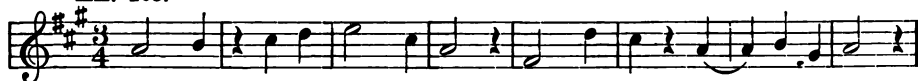
Ex. 101.



Ex. 102.



Ex. 103.



Ex. 104.



How beau-ti-ful is night! How beau-ti-ful is night! A dew - y fresh-ness



fills the si - lent air, A dew - y freshness fills the si - lent air.

SOUTHEY.

Ex. 105.



Ex. 106.





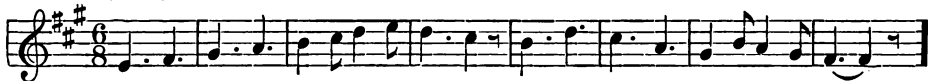
## Ex. 107.



## Ex. 108.



## Ex. 109.



## Ex. 110.



1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,  
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,



Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free.  
And His ban - ner gleam - eth, Ev - ery-where un - furled.

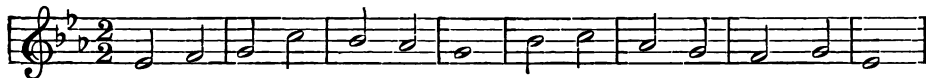


Ev - ery-thing re - joice - es In the mel - low rays,  
Broad and deep and glo - ri - ous As the heaven a - bove,

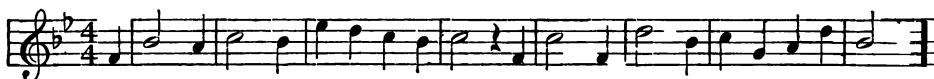


All earth's thous-and voice - es Swell the psalm of praise.  
Shines in might vic - to - ri - ous His e - ter - nal Love.  
W. W. How.

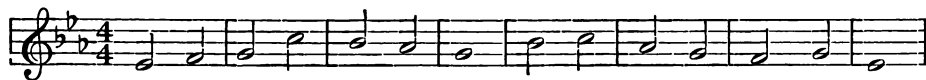
Ex. 111.



Ex. 112.



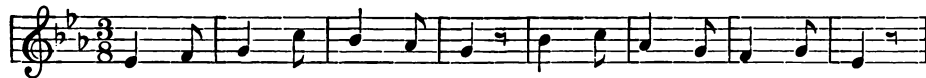
Ex. 113.



Ex. 114.



Ex. 115.



Take the world's treas - ures, its no - blest, best— And



love will out - weigh... all the rest.

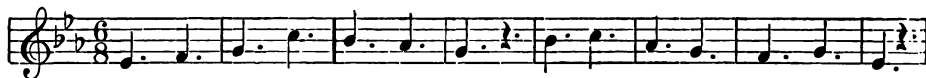
Ex. 116.



Ex. 117.



## Ex. 118.



## Ex. 119.



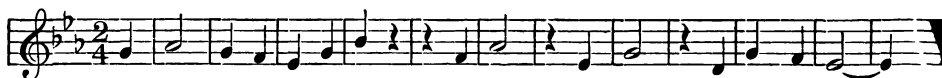
Now May, with life and mu - sic The bloom-ing val - ley fills, And



rears her flow - ery arch - es For all the lit - tle rills.

BRYANT.

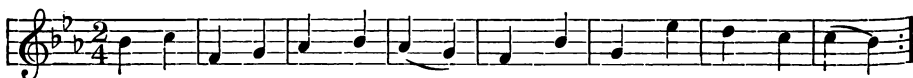
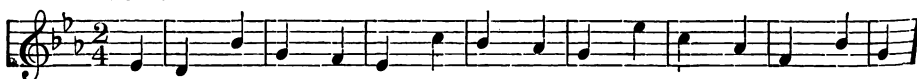
## Ex. 120.



## Ex. 121.



## Ex. 122.



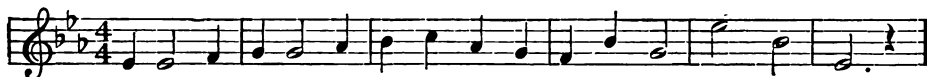
Hear the hap-py hymn we raise; Take the love which is Thy praise;  
Give con-tent in each con-di-tion, Bend our hearts in sweet sub-mis-sion,



And Thy trust-ing chil-dren prove Wor-thy of the Fa-ther's love.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

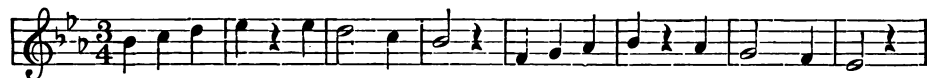
Ex. 123.



Ex. 124.



Ex. 125.



Ex. 126.



1. There's pleas - ure in the sun - shine That sleeps on the hill; In the  
2. In the leaves that are stir - ring, By the breath of the wind: But



fall of the wa - ter; In the leap of the rill.  
no - where such pleas - ure As in words that are kind.

D. C. COLESWORTHY.

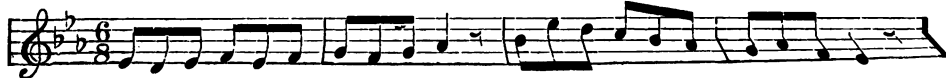
Ex. 127.



Ex. 128.



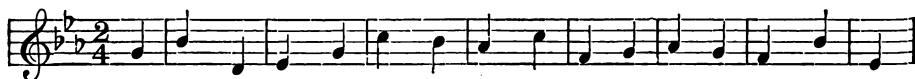
Ex. 129.



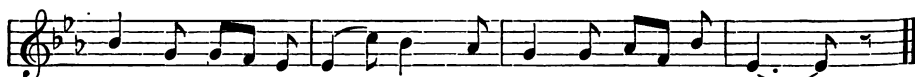
## Ex. 118.



## Ex. 119.



Now May, with life and mu - sic The bloom-ing val - ley fills, And



rears her flow - ery arch - es For all the lit - tle rills.

BRYANT.

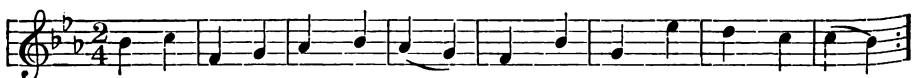
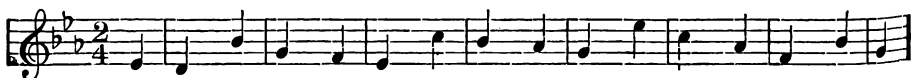
## Ex. 120.



## Ex. 121.



## Ex. 122.



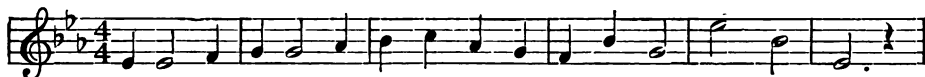
Hear the hap-py hymn we raise; Take the love which is Thy praise;  
Give con-tent in each con-di-tion, Bend our hearts in sweet sub-mis-sion,



And Thy trust-ing chil-dren prove Wor - thy of the Fa - ther's love.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

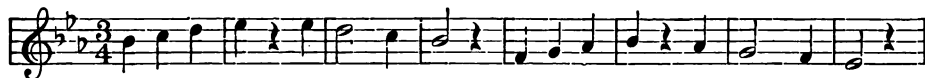
Ex. 123.



Ex. 124.



Ex. 125.



Ex. 126.



1. There's pleas - ure in the sun - shine That sleeps on the hill; In the  
2. In the leaves that are stir - ring, By the breath of the wind: But



fall of the wa - ter; In the leap of the rill.  
no - where such pleas - ure As in words that are kind.

D. C. COLESWORTHY.

Ex. 127.



Ex. 128.



Ex. 129.



Ex. 130.



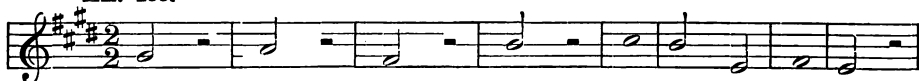
Ex. 131.



Ex. 132.



Ex. 133.



Ex. 134.



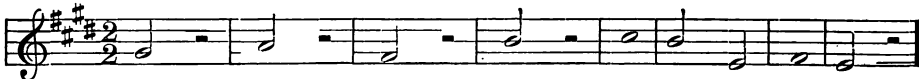
1. The night is gone, the morn - ing breaks, Up - on the bank the flower a -  
 2. Each blade of grass has beads of dew; The sky is cloud-less, soft and



wakes; And when the sun is on his way, The woods look gold-en in his ray.  
 blue; The lit - tle birds on ev - ery side Are sing - ing of the sweet spring-tide.

ANON.

Ex. 135.



Ex. 136.



## Ex. 137.



1. Good morning to you, sunshine dear, How ver - y ear - ly you ap - pear! What
2. The birds are up and on the wing, And to their kind Cre - a - tor bring The
3. And wouldest thou as hap - py be? Then wake with them, and thankful - ly Give



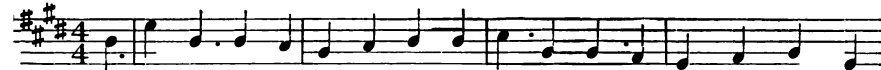
at my win - dow do I hear? What at my win - dow do I hear?  
 morning's tune - ful of - fer - ing— The morn - ing's tune - ful of - fer - ing.  
 praise to Him who keep - eth thee— Give praise to Him who keep - eth thee.

ECKELMANN, TR. BY W. W. CALDWELL.

## Ex. 138.



## Ex. 139.



## Ex. 140.



## Ex. 141.







1. Morn a - mid the moun - tains! Love - ly sol - i - tude!
2. Now the glad sun, break - ing, Pours a gold - en flood:
3. Hymns of praise are ring - ing Through the leaf - y wood;



Gush - ing streams and foun - tains Mur-mur, "God is good!"  
 Deep - est vales, a - wak - ing, Ech - o, "God is good!"  
 Song - sters, sweet - ly sing - ing, War - ble, "God is good!"

GERMAN, TR.

Ex. 142.



Ex. 143.



Ex. 144.



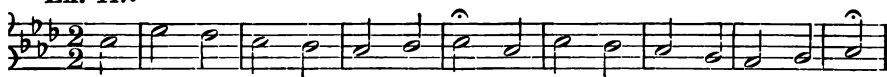
Ex. 145.



Ex. 146.



Ex. 147.



Ex. 148.



Ex. 149.



Ex. 150.



Ex. 151.



Which - ev - er way the wind doth blow, Some heart is glad to have it .



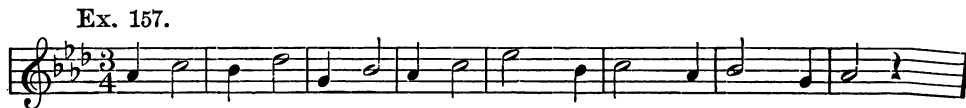
so; Then blow it east, or blow it west, The wind that blows, that wind is best.

Ex. 152.



Ex. 153.





Lo! in the west fast fades the lin - gering light, And



day's last ves - tige takes its si - lent flight....

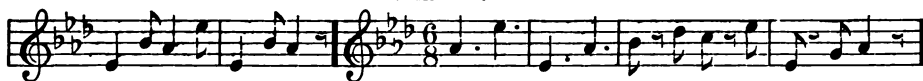
H. K. WHITE.



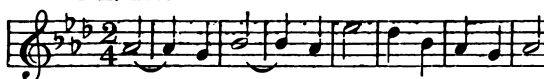
## Ex. 161.



## Ex. 162.



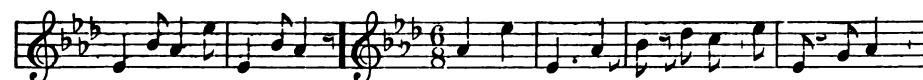
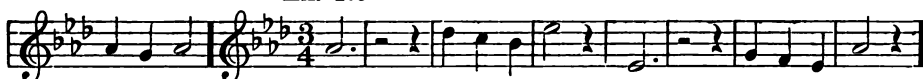
## Ex. 163.



## Ex. 164.



## Ex. 165.



1. In the snow - ing and the blow - ing, In the cru - el  
2. "Where is Win - ter, with his snow - ing? Tell us Spring." they



sleet, Lit - tle flowers be - gin their grow - ing Far be - neath our  
say, Then she an - swers; "He is go - ing, Go - ing on his



feet, Soft - ly taps the Spring and cheer - ly, "Darlings, are you  
way, Poor old Win - ter does not love you, But his time is



here?" Till they an - swer; "We are read - y, Near - ly read - y dear"  
past; Soon my birds shall sing a - bove you, Set you free at last."

ANON.

## Ex. 166.



## Ex. 167.



## Ex. 168.



Ex. 169.



Ex. 170.

Ex. 171.



Ex. 172.



Ex. 173.



Ex. 174



## Ex. 175.



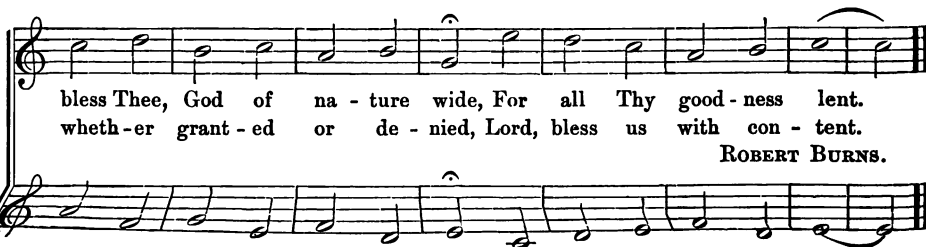
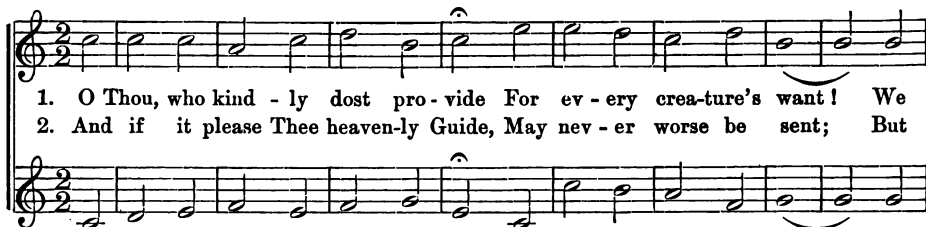
## Ex. 176.



## Ex. 177.



## Ex. 178.



Ex. 179.



Ex. 180.



Ex. 181.

Ex. 182.

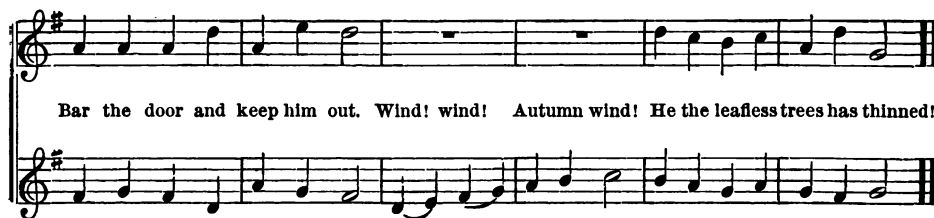
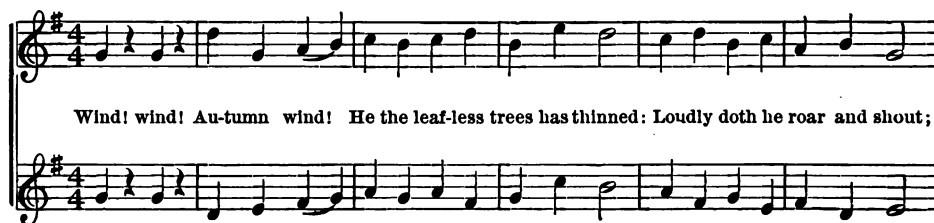


Ex. 183.





## Ex. 184.



## Ex. 185.



Ex. 186.



Ex. 187.



Ex. 188.



Ex. 189.



Ex. 190.



1. When from my hum - ble bed I rise, And see the morn - ing sun; Who,  
 2. I think of that Al-might - y power, Which called this orb from night; I  
 3. And then I pray, in ev - ery land, Wher-e'er this light is shed, That

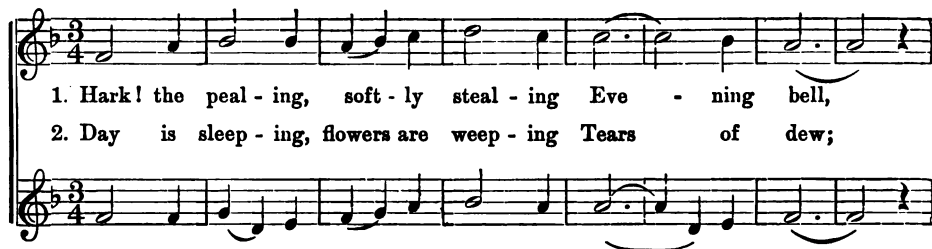
glo - rious in the east - ern skies, His jour - ney has be - gun.  
 think how man - y at this hour Re - joice be - neath its light.  
 all who live may bless the hand Which gives their dai - ly bread.

BOWLES.

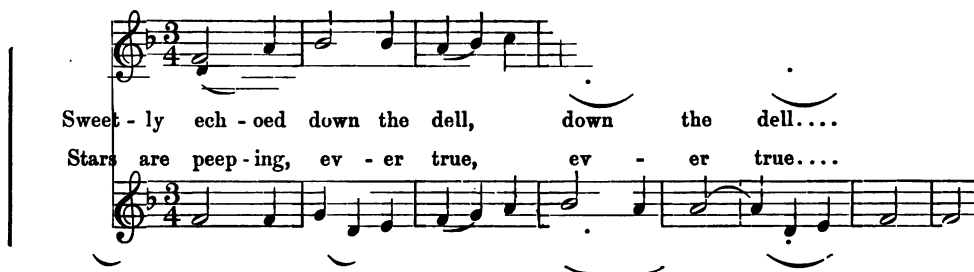
## Ex. 191.

## Ex. 192.

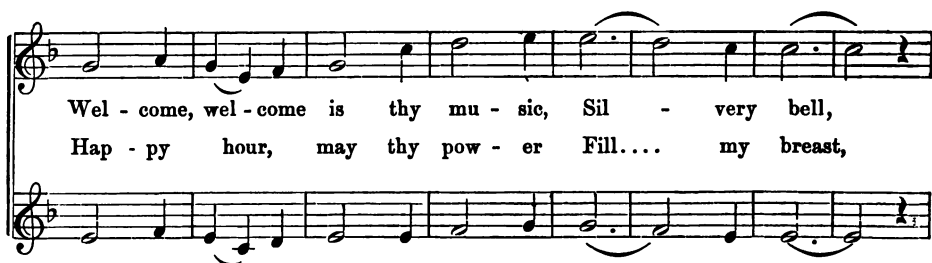




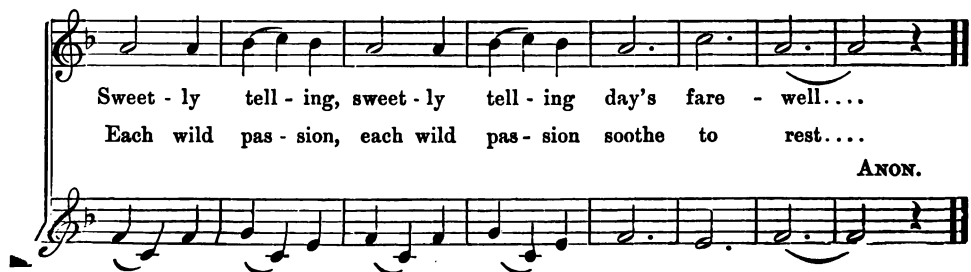
1. Hark! the peal - ing, soft - ly steal - ing Eve - ning bell,  
2. Day is sleep - ing, flowers are weep - ing Tears of dew;



Sweet - ly ech - oed down the dell, down the dell...  
Stars are peep - ing, ev - er true, ev - er true...



Wel - come, wel - come is thy mu - sic, Sil - very bell,  
Hap - py hour, may thy pow - er Fill... my breast,



Sweet - ly tell - ing, sweet - ly tell - ing day's fare - well...  
Each wild pas - sion, each wild pas - sion soothe to rest...  
ANON.

Ex. 197.



Ex. 198.



Ex. 199.



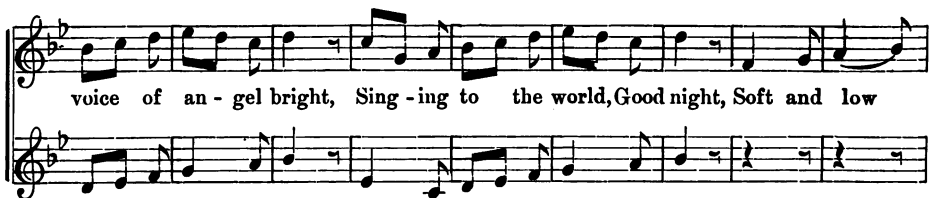
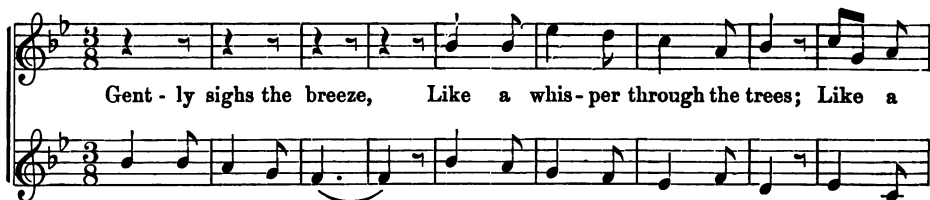
Ex. 200.



## Ex. 201.



## Ex. 202.







## Ex. 208.



1. The leaf-tongues of the for - est, and the flow'r lips of the  
 2. The sum - mer wind that bring - eth mu - sic o - ver land and  
 3. This world is full of beau - ty, as oth - er worlds a -

sod— The hap - py birds that hymn their rap - tures in the ear of God.  
 sea Have each a voice that sing - eth their sweet songs to me.  
 - bove; And, if we did our du - - ty, it might be full of love.  
 GERALD MASSEY.

Ex. 209.



Ex. 210.



Ex. 211.



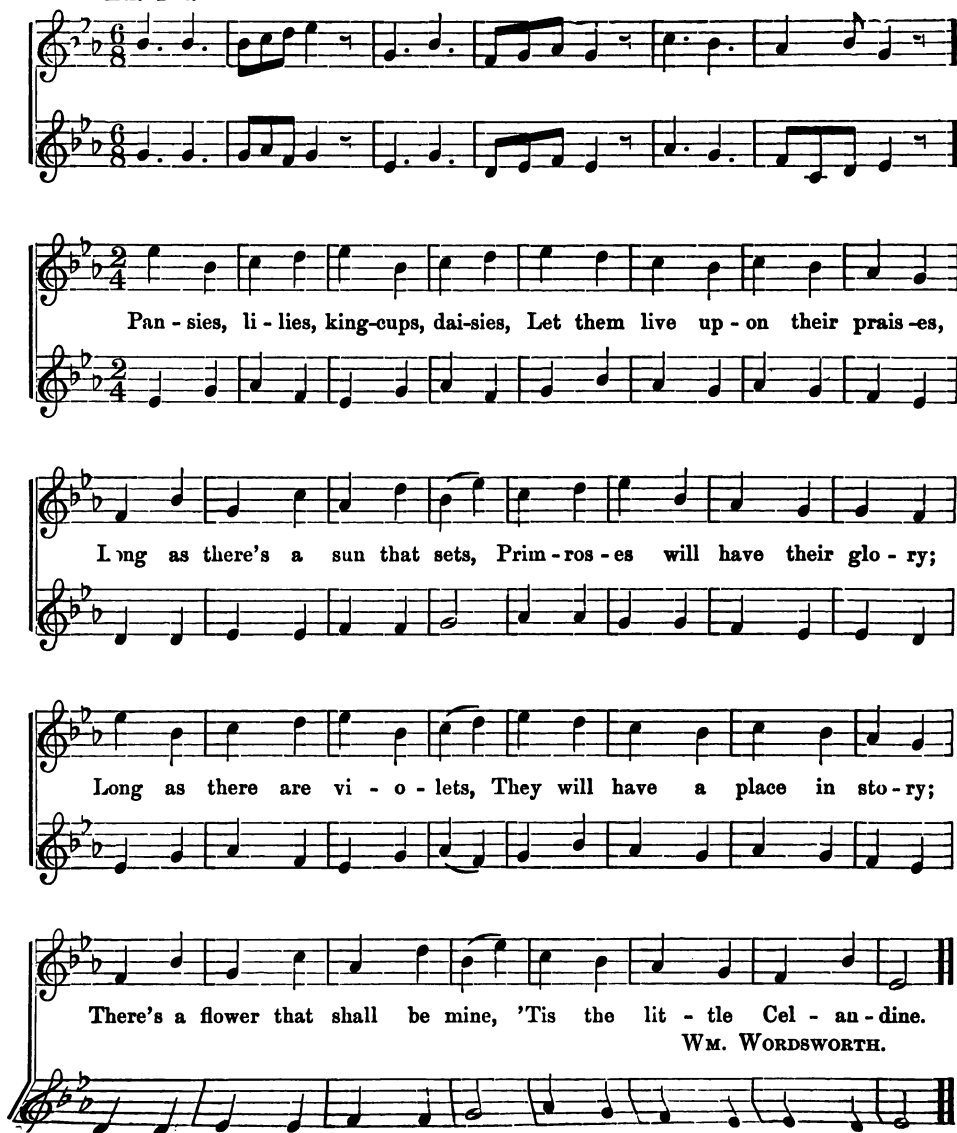
Ex. 212.



Ex. 213.



## Ex. 214.



Pan-sies, li-lies, king-cups, dai-sies, Let them live up-on their prais-es,

Long as there's a sun that sets, Prim-ros-es will have their glo-ry;

Long as there are vi-o-lets, They will have a place in sto-ry;

There's a flower that shall be mine, 'Tis the lit-tle Cel-an-dine.  
WM. WORDSWORTH.

Ex. 215.



**Ex. 220.**

The musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is presented in three systems. The first system consists of two staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system shows the final measures of the piece, with the melody ending on a whole note and the accompaniment ending on a whole note. The key signature changes to F major (one flat) for the final measures.

**Ex. 221.**

The musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is presented in two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the melody, and the second system contains the next two lines. The melody is written in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/2 time signature. The notes are as follows:

- Line 1: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (half note with a fermata).
- Line 2: E4 (half note with a fermata), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F3 (half note).
- Line 3: E3 (half note), D3 (half note), C3 (half note), B2 (half note), A2 (half note), G2 (half note), F2 (half note).
- Line 4: E2 (half note), D2 (half note), C2 (half note), B1 (half note), A1 (half note), G1 (half note), F1 (half note).

**Ex. 222.**

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' consists of two staves. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on the upper staff, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5, and a quarter note E5. The lower staff provides a simple accompaniment, starting with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G3, A3, Bb3, and C4, then a half note D4, and a quarter note E4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

**Ex. 223.**

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is for the melody, written in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is for the accompaniment, also in a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The accompaniment starts with a quarter note, followed by eighth and quarter notes, and includes some beamed sixteenth notes. The score is presented in a clean, black-and-white format with standard musical notation.

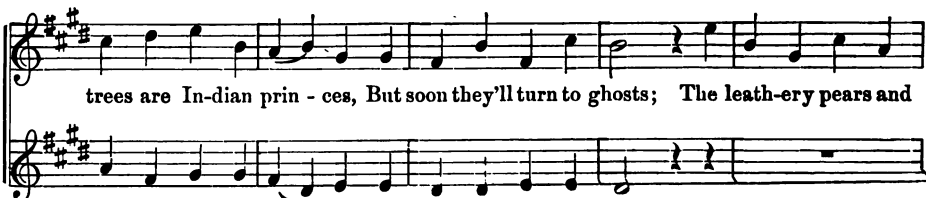
## Ex. 224.

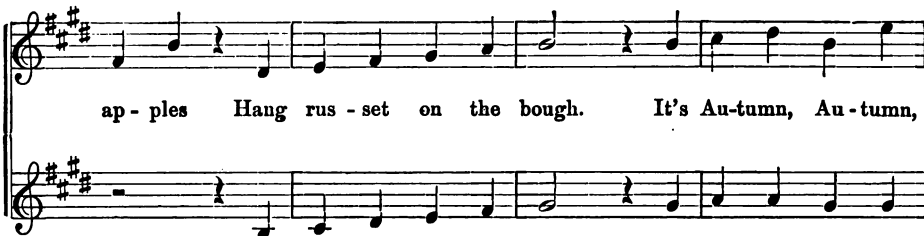


## Ex. 225.



## Ex. 226.

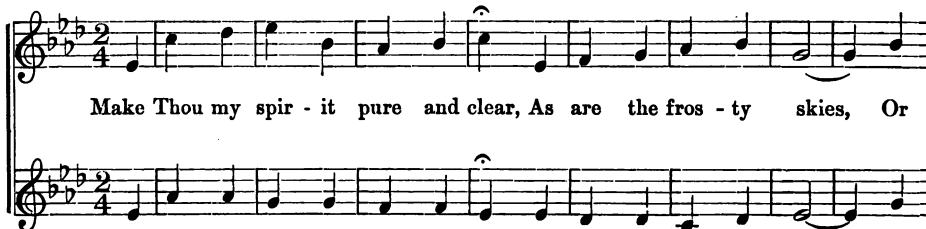




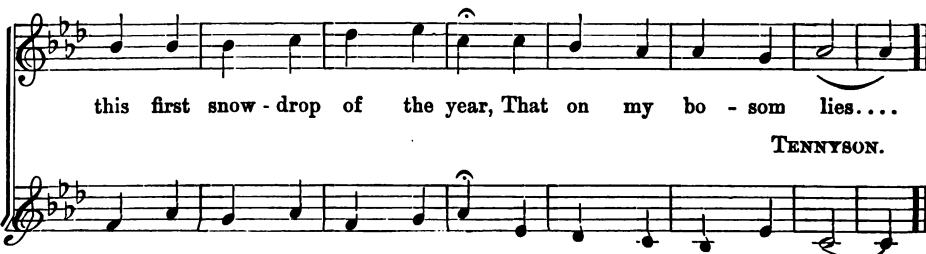
ap - ples Hang rus - set on the bough. It's Au-tumn, Au-tumn,



Autumn late, 'Twill soon be Win-ter now— 'Twill soon be Win-ter now.  
WM. ALLINGHAM.



Make Thou my spir - it pure and clear, As are the fros - ty skies, Or



this first snow - drop of the year, That on my bo - som lies....  
TENNYSON.



# PART III.—EXERCISES.

Ex. 1.



Ex. 2.



Ex. 3. (See 2d song, p. 109.)



Ex. 4.



Ex. 5. (See 2d song, p. 116.)



Ex. 6. (See p. 104.)



Ex. 7. (See 1st song, p. 108.)





## EXERCISES.

Ex. 8. (*See 2d song, p. 108.*)Ex. 9. (*See 1st song, p. 124.*)Ex. 10. (*See 1st song, p. 114.*)Ex. 11. (*See 1st song, p. 109.*)Ex. 12. (*See p. 105.*)Ex. 13. (*See 2d song, p. 114.*)

Ex. 14.



# EXERCISES.

99

Ex. 15.



Ex. 16. (See p. 123.)



Ex. 17.



Ex. 18.



Ex. 19. (See 2d song, p. 122.)



## EXERCISES.

Ex. 20.

Ex. 21.      #4      b7

C

Ex. 22.      #4      b7

G

Ex. 23.      #4      b7

D

Ex. 24.      #4      b7

A

Ex. 25.      #4      b7

E

Ex. 26.      #4      b7

F

Ex. 27.      #4      b7

Bb

Ex. 28.      #4      b7

Eb

Ex. 29.      #4      b7

Ab

# EXERCISES.

101

Ex. 30.

1 3 (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5...)

Ex. 31.

8 5 (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6...)

Ex. 32.

1 3 (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5...)

Ex. 33.

8 5 (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6...)

Ex. 34.

1 3 (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5... (5...)

Ex. 35.

8 5 (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6... (6...)

NOTE. — Exs. 30-47 will be useful in establishing #4 and b7 by means of the parallel diatonic successions that the pupil already knows. (i.e, 5, #4, 5 being equivalent to 8, 7, 8, and 6, b7, 8 equivalent to 3, 4, 3.)

## EXERCISES.

Ex. 36.

A

1 3 (5... 8 7 8 7 (5 4 3 (5... 8 7 (5 4 2 1

Ex. 37.

A

8 5 (6... 3 4 3 4 (6 7 (8... 6 2 8 7 8

Ex. 38.

E

1 3 (5... 8 7 8 7 (5 4 3 (5... 8 7 (5 4 2 1

Ex. 39.

E

8 5 (6... 3 4 3 4 (6 7 (8... 6 2 8 7 8

Ex. 40.

F

1 3 (5... 8 7 8 7 (5 4 3 (5... 8 7 (5 4 2 1

Ex. 41.

F

8 5 (6... 3 4 3 4 (6 7 (8... 6 2 8 7 8

# EXERCISES.

103

Ex. 42.

B $\flat$

1 3 (5..... (5 4 3 (5..... (5 4 2 1  
(8 7 8 7 (8..... (8 7 (8.....

Ex. 43.

B $\flat$

8 5 (6..... (6 7 (8..... (6 2 8 7 8  
(3 4 3 4 (3..... (5 4 (3.....

Ex. 44.

E $\flat$

1 3 (5..... (5 4 3 (5..... (5 4 2 1  
(8 7 8 7 (8..... (8 7 (8.....

Ex. 45.

E $\flat$

8 5 (6..... (6 7 (8... (6 2 8 7 8  
(3 4 3 4 (3..... (5 4 (3.....

Ex. 46.

A $\flat$

1 3 (5..... (5 4 3 (5..... (5 4 2 1  
(8 7 8 7 (8..... (8 7 (8.....

Ex. 47.

A $\flat$

8 5 (6..... (6 7 (8..... (6 2 8 7 8  
(3 4 3 4 (3..... (5 4 (3.....



## THE COMING OF SPRING.

*Allegretto.*

CARL REINECKE, adapted.



1. There's a some-thing in the air That's new and sweet and
2. And all this chang-ing tint, This whispering stir and
3. And to-mor-row or to-day The brooks will break a-
4. And the next thing in the woods The cat-kins in their
5. So si-lent-ly but swift, A-bove the win-try
6. Once more and yet once more, Re-turn-ing as be-



rare, A scent of sum-mer things, A whirr as if of  
 hint Of bud and bloom and wing, Is the com-ing of the  
 way From their i-cy, froz-en sleep, And run, and laugh, and  
 hoods Of fur and silk will stand, A stur-dy lit-tle  
 drift, The long days gain and gain, Un-til on hill and  
 fore, We see the bloom of birth, Make young a-gain the



wings, A . . scent of summer things, A . . whirr as if of wings.  
 spring. Of . . bud and bloom and wing Is the com-ing of the spring.  
 leap, From their i-cy, froz-en sleep, And run, and laugh, and leap.  
 band, Of . . fur and silk will stand, A . . stur-dy lit-tle band.  
*plain,* The . long days gain and gain, Un-til on hill and plain :  
*earth,* We . . see the bloom of birth Make young a-gain the earth.

NORA PERRY.

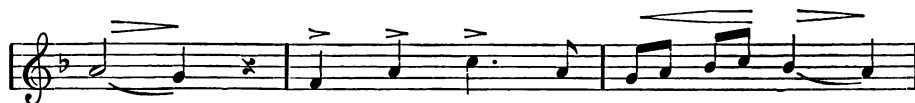
# BUDS AND BELLS.

105

ALBERTO RANDEGGER.



1. Buds and bells! Sweet A - pril pleas - ures, Spring - ing all a .
2. When the wea - ry lit - tle flow - ers Close their star - ry
3. Then He gives the pleas - ant weath - er, Sun - shine warm and
4. Though we can - not hear you sing - ing, Soft - ly chim - ing



round                      White and gold and crim - son treas - ures  
 eyes,                      By the dark and dew - y hours, ..  
 free,                      Mak - ing all things glad to - geth - er,  
 lays,                      Sure - ly God can see you bring - ing



From the cold, un - love - ly ground!                      He who gave them  
 Strength and fresh - ness God sup - plies!                      He who sends the  
 Kind to them and kind to me.                      Love - ly flowers! He  
 Si - lent songs of word - less praise!                      Hears your an - them,



grace and hue,                      Made the lit - tle chil - dren too!  
 gen - tle dew,                      Cares for lit - tle chil - dren too!  
 lov - eth yon,                      And the lit - tle chil - dren too!  
 sweet and true,                      Hears the lit - tle chil - dren too!

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.



## ODE TO JOY.

L. VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827.



1. Come, with joy - ous foot-steps bound-ing, Lend your voi - ces, full and free,  
 2. Let the heart o'er-flow in glad-ness, Full of love with-out al-loy;



To the might - y cho - rus sound-ing From the hill-top to the sea,  
 Shut a - way the shades of sad-ness With an of - fer-ing to Joy,



Myr - iad voic - es from the wild-wood, Min - gle in a mag - ic strain;  
 Till the an - them heaven-ward steal-ing Rise a - bove the curse of wrong,



Let the hap - py voice of child-hood, An - swer in a sweet refrain.  
 And its ech - oes, up - ward peal - ing, Lift our spir - its with the song.

ELIZABETH E. FOULKE.

## GOOD MORNING, MERRY SUNSHINE.

LEONARD B. MARSHALL.



1. Good morn-ing, mer - ry sun - shine, How did you wake so  
 2. I nev - er go to sleep, dear child, I just go round to



soon? You've scared the lit - tle stars a - way, And  
 see, My lit - tle chil - dren of the East, Who

shined a - way the moon. I saw you go to  
rise and watch for me. I wak - en all the

sleep last night, Be - fore I ceased my play; How  
birds and bees, And flow - ers on my way; And

did you get 'way o - ver there, And, pray, where did you stay?  
now come back to see the child Who stayed out late to play.

SELECTED.

## SPRING SONG.

1. The gladsome Spring is com - ing, So beau - ti - ful and bright, And  
2. The birds that car - ol sweet-ly, To Thee their prais-es sing, And

na - ture now is smil - ing In God's most glo - rious sight. My  
through the scent-ed spring - air Their joy - ous voi - ces ring. So

soul to Thee a - ris - es, Thy sa - cred name I praise, O  
glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all His chil-dren say, Our

heaven-ly Fa - ther, guard me, And lead me in Thy ways.  
song shall rise to greet Thee Up - on this hap - py day.

HELEN W. SILBY.

<sup>1</sup> See Ex 46, p. 103.

## MAY.

EMORY P. RUSSELL.



1. Pret - ty lit - tle vio - lets, wak - ing from your sleep, Fra - grant lit - tle  
 2. Lit - tle ferns and grass - es, all so green and bright, Pur - ple clo - ver  
 3. Dar - ling lit - tle war - blers, com - ing in the spring, Would you know the



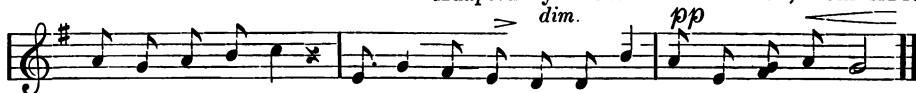
blos - soms, just a - bout to peep, Would you know the rea - son  
 nod - ding, dai - sy fresh and white, Would you know the rea - son  
 rea - son, that you love to sing? Hear the mer - ry chil - dren



all the world is gay? Lis - ten to the Bob - o - link, tell - ing you 't is May!  
 all the world is gay? Lis - ten to the Bob - o - link, tell - ing you 't is May!  
 shout - ing at their play, Lis - ten to the Bob - o - link, tell - ing you 't is May!

## CRADLE SONG.

Adapted by MINNIE M. JAMESON, from ABT.



1. O blue eyes, close in slum - ber; O bir - die, on your nest, Sing to my sleepless  
 2. O bee, that such soft woo - ing Makes for the li - ly's sake, Come, sing your song of



dar - ling A lit - tle song of rest. O wind a - mong the ros - es soft  
 sum - mer, To lit - tle wide a - wake. O crick - et on the hearth - stone, chirp



through the win - dow creep, And with your mur - mur mu - sic Hush  
 low and soft and long, Till lit - tle, rest - less ba - by Grows



ba - by off to sleep, Hush ba - by off to sleep.  
 drow - sy with your song, Grows drow - sy with your song.

Words by CARIS BROOKS.

# MAPLE SEEDS.

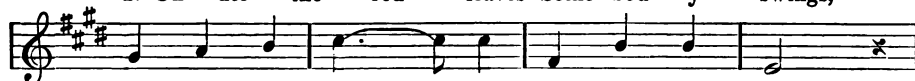
109

*Andante.*

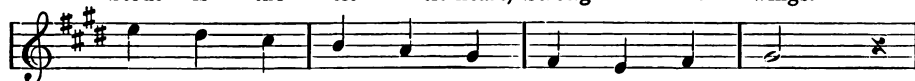
C. GURLITT, adapted.



1. Un - der the green leaves Some - bod - y swings,  
2. Un - der the red leaves Some - bod - y swings,



Stretch - ing and strain - ing Two lit - tle wings.  
Stout is the lit - tle heart, Strong are the wings.



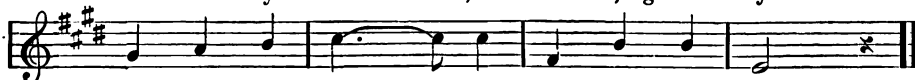
"Wait," pleads the moth - er tree, Coax - ing and mild,  
"Come," shouts the trum - pet wind, "Cold days are nigh,"



"You must not leave . . me, Rash lit - tle child!"  
Cheer - i - ly calls . . he, "Moth - er, good - bye!"



Un - der the green leaves Some - bod - y swings, . .  
Cheer - i - ly calls he, "Moth - er, good - bye!" . .



Stretch - ing and strain - ing Two lit - tle wings.  
Brave lit - tle ma - ple seed Soars to the sky.

*From "The Plant Baby," by KATE L. BROWN.*

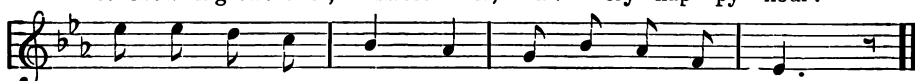
# THE GROWTH OF THE FLOWER.

*Andante con moto.*

CARL REINECKE.



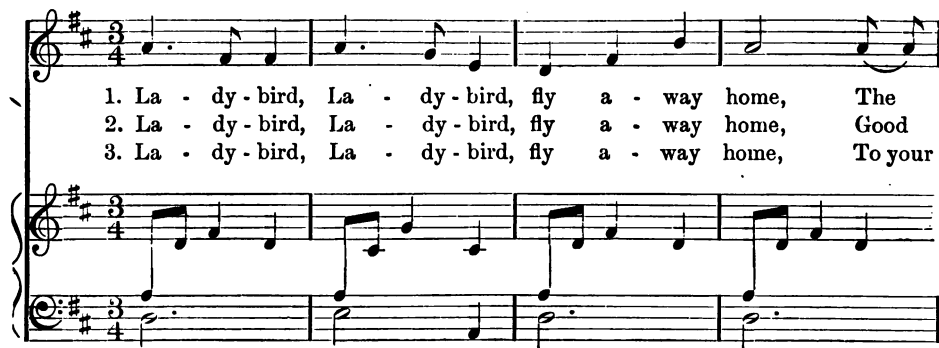
1. First a seed so ti - ny, Hid - den from the sight;  
2. Soon a bud ap - pear - ing Turns in - to a flower,  
3. Grow - ing sweet - er, sweet - er, Ev - ery hap - py hour!



Then two pret - ty leaf - lets Strug - gling toward the light.  
Kissed by gold - en sun - shine, Washed by sil - ver shower.  
Kissed by gold - en sun - shine, Washed by sil - ver shower.

# 110 LADYBIRD, LADYBIRD, FLY AWAY HOME.

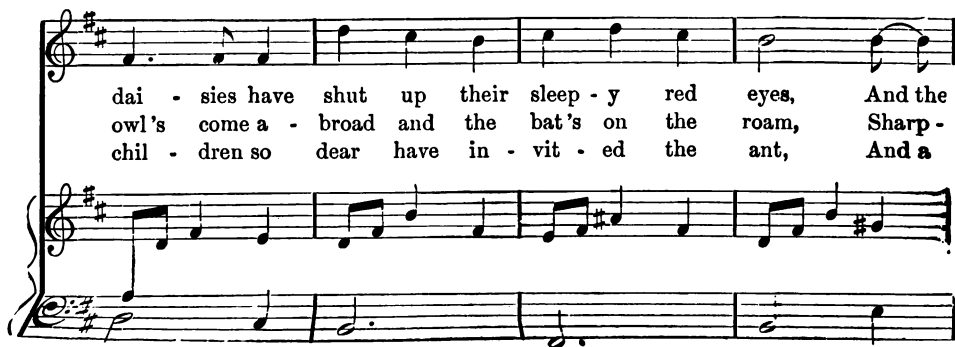
HUGH A. CLARKE.



1. La - dy - bird, La - dy - bird, fly a - way home, The  
 2. La - dy - bird, La - dy - bird, fly a - way home, Good  
 3. La - dy - bird, La - dy - bird, fly a - way home, To your



field - mouse has gone to her nest, . . . . . The  
 luck if you reach it at last, . . . . . The  
 home in the old wil - low tree, . . . . . Where your



dai - sies have shut up their sleep - y red eyes, And the  
 owl's come a - broad and the bat's on the roam, Sharp -  
 chil - dren so dear have in - vit - ed the ant, And a

LADYBIRD, LADYBIRD, FLY AWAY HOME.

111

(<sup>1</sup>)

bees and the birds are at rest. . . . .  
set from their Rain - a - zon feast. . . . .  
few co - sy neigh - bors to tea. . . . .

La - dy - bird, La - dy - bird, fly a - way home, The  
La - dy - bird, La - dy - bird, fly a - way home, The  
La - dy - bird, La - dy - bird, fly a - way home, And if

(<sup>1</sup>)

glow - worm is light - ing her lamp . . . . .  
fai - ry bells tin - kle a - far . . . . .  
not gob - bled up by the way . . . . .

<sup>1</sup> See Ex. 34, p. 101.

## LADYBIRD, LADYBIRD, FLY AWAY HOME.

The dew's fall - ing fast, and your  
 Make haste, or they'll catch you and  
 Nor yoked by the fair - ies to

(1)

fine speck - led wings Will  
 har - ness you fast With a  
 O - be - ron's car, You're in

flag with the close cling - ing damp. . . . .  
 cob - web to O - be - ron's car. . . . .  
 luck, and that's all I've to say. . . . .

CAROLINE B. SOUTHEY.

<sup>1</sup> See Ex. 35, p. 101.

# THE BIRD BUILDERS.

113

*Moderato.*

CARL REINECKE, arr.



1. The swal - low is a ma - son, And un - der - neath the
2. Of all the weav - ers that I know, The o - ri - ole is the
3. The wood - peck - er is hard at work, A car - pen - ter is
4. Some lit - tle birds are min - ers, Some build up - on the



eaves He builds a nest, and plas - ters it, With sand and hay and leaves.  
 best, High on the branches of the tree, She hangs her co - sy nest.  
 he, And you may hear him ham - mer - ing, His nest high up a tree.  
 ground, And bu - sy lit - tle tail - ors, too, A - mong the birds are found.

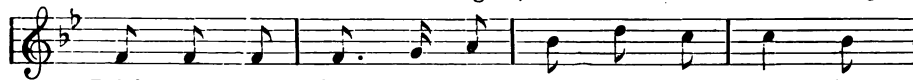
*From "Normal Course in Reading. — Second Reader."*

# SUMMER IS COME AGAIN.

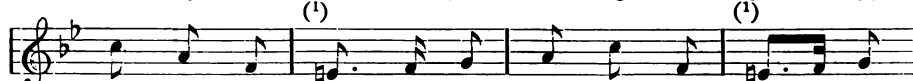
*Allegretto.*



Sum - mer is come a - gain, South winds are blow - ing,



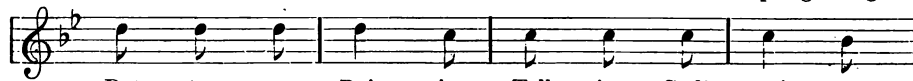
Bright - ly on hill and plain Sun - light is glow - ing;



Hark! from each leaf - y tree Wild birds are sing - ing,



While on the ver - dant lea Flow - ers are spring - ing.



But - ter - cups, Dais - ies, Tell - ing God's prais - es,



But - ter - cups, Dais - ies, Tell - ing God's prais - es.

<sup>1</sup> See Ex. 42, p. 103.

W. W. CALDWELL.





# THE STORM.

115



hid be - hind the gray; . . Out of the west the  
rain up - on the hill. . . O - ver the clo - ver,  
thun - der fright - en you? . . Does - n't the flash of  
fear?" he seems to say. "The wind that sweeps from  
clouds roll high, Dark and sul - len a - cross the  
flit - ting by, Go hon - ey . . bee and . but - ter -  
light - ning make Ev - en a lit - tle . . bird's heart  
sea to sea, Is like a . . bird so . . wild and  
sky, O - ver the yel - low sea of grain . .  
fly. A - round the . . riv - er ranks of trees Are  
quake? If I were . cling - ing to a tree, I'm  
free, And thun - der . . but the migh - ty cry The  
Floats the shad - ow of com - ing rain.  
all a - trem - ble . . in the breeze.  
al - most sure 't would fright - en me.  
storm - bird ut - ters . . from the sky."

From "Braided Straws," ELIZABETH E. FOULKE.

# AN OCTOBER PARTY.

*Con moto.*

J. A. JOSEPHSON, SWEDEN.



1. Oc - to - ber gave a par - ty, The leaves by hun - dreds  
2. The Chest - nuts came in yel - low, The Oaks in crim - son  
came, The Ash, - es, Oaks, and Ma - ples, And  
dressed; The love - ly Miss - es Ma - ple In  
leaves of ev - ery name. 3. The sun - shine spread a  
pur - ple looked the best. 4. All bal - anced to their  
5. Then in the rus - tie

(1)

car - pet, And ev - ery - thing was grand, Miss  
 part - ners, And gay - ly flut - tered by, The  
 hol - lows At hide and seek they played; The

Wea - ther led the danc - ing; Pro - fes - sor Wind the band.  
 sight was like a rain - bow, New fal - len from the sky.  
 par - ty closed at sun - down, And ev - ery - bod - y stayed.

<sup>1</sup> See Ez. 32, p. 101.

## HUNDREDS OF STARS.

*Moderato.*

Adapted from JEAN PIERRE DUPONT.

1. Hun - dreds of stars in the pret - ty sky,  
 2. Hun - dreds of birds that go sing - ing by,

Hun - dreds of shells on the shore to - geth - er;  
 Hun - dreds of bees in the sun - ny weath - er;

3. Hun - dreds of dew - drops to greet the dawn,  
 Hun - dreds of lambs in the pur - ple clov - er,

4. Hun - dreds of but - ter - flies on the lawn, But  
 ou - ly one moth - er the wide world ov - er.

From "Stepping Stones to Literature. — A First Reader."

# DANCE OF THE LEAVES.

117

1. A ma - ple leaf, whose gown was red, Glanced gai - ly at her  
 2. "Oh what a night to dance the lea," She said in ac - cents  
 3. The au - tumn breez - es piped a jig, The brook-let hummed a  
 4. I heard, de - part - ing down the glen, Their trip-ping steps and

fel - low, A birch - en leaf with or - ange cap And  
 spright - ly, He straightway doffed his silk - en cap, In -  
 dit - ty, As swift and swift - er flew their feet, They  
 laugh - ter, But where they went, I do not know, I

doub - let trimmed with yel - low, And doub - let trimmed with yel - low.  
 vit - ing her po - lite - ly, In - vit - ing her po - lite - ly.  
 grew more gay and wit - ty, They grew more gay and wit - ty.  
 did not fol - low af - ter, I did not fol - low af - ter.

JAMES GEDDES.

## THE WINTRY TIME HATH ENDED.



1. The win - try time hath end - ed, The rain is past and gone; Where
2. The chill and wast - ing show - ers Yield now to ra - diant morn; The
3. We praise Thee, Sun un - set - ting, Whose boun - ti - ful right Hand In
4. And when is closed earth's sto - ry, And past its rain and storm, Il -



ge - nial glo - ry splen - did Once more shines out the sun.  
 earth is gay with flow - ers, The fields are thick with corn.  
 mer - cy un - for - get - ting Hath blest a - gain the land.  
 - lume us with the glo - ry Of Thine all - beau - teous form.





# PART IV.—SACRED AND PATRIOTIC SONGS.

## RISE, MY SOUL!

1. Rise, my soul, a - dore thy Mak - er! An - gels  
 2. Thou by night wast my Pro - tect - or: With me  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Giv - er Of all

praise, Join thy lays; With them be par - tak - er.  
 stay All the day Ev - er my Di - rect - or.  
 good, Life and food, Reign, a dored for - ev - er!

## MY SOUL, AWAKE!

1. My soul, a-wake! Thy rest for-sake, And greet the morn-ing light;..  
 2. With cour-age drest, Strong-heart-ed, blest, Ful-fil thy work a-broad..

.... With song a-rise— Glad sac-ri-fice For mer-cies of the night.  
 .... Fear-less and true, Thy way pur-sue, A hap-py child of God.

JANE LIVOCK.

## NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,  
 2. Now the dark-ness gath-ers, Stars be-gin to peep,  
 3. Je-sus give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re- pose,  
 4. When the morn-ing wak-ens, Then may I a-rise

NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

121

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 Birds and beasts and flow - ers, Seon will be a - sleep.  
 With Thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Pure, and fresh and sin - less In Thy Ho - ly Eyes.

S. BARING-GOULD.

SUPPLIANT, LO! THY CHILDREN BEND.

1. Sup - pliant, lo! Thy chil-dren bend, Fa - ther, for Thy bless - ing now;  
 2. With the peace Thy word im-parts Be the taught and teach - er blest;  
 3. Pour in - to each long - ing mind Light and know - ledge from a - bove;

Thou canst teach us, guide, de - fend; We are weak; al - migh - ty Thou.  
 In their lives and in their hearts, Fa - ther, be Thy laws im - pressed.  
 Char - i - ty for all man - kind, Trust - ing faith, en - dur - ing love.

JOHN KEENE



## HEAVENLY FATHER.

From MENDELSSOHN'S Oratorio, "Elijah."



1. Heaven-ly Fa - ther, sov'-reign Lord, Be Thy glo-rious name a - dored ;
2. Though un-worth - y, Lord, Thine ear, Deign our hum-ble songs to hear ;
3. While on earth or - dained to stay, Guide our foot-steps in Thy way.



Lord, Thy mer - cies nev - er fail ; Hail, ce - lest - tial good-ness, hail !  
 Pur - er praise we hope to bring When a - round Thy throne we sing.  
 Till we come to dwell with Thee, Till we all Thy glo - ry see.

SALISBURY COLLECTION.

## GOD OF ALL CREATION.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN.



1. God of all cre - a - - tion, An - gels bow be - fore Thee ;
2. Spheres that sing while shin - ing In ce - les - tial cho - rus,
3. Na - ture, too, re - joic - es In re - spon - sive meas - ure,
4. Fa - ther, life thou gav - est With Thy par - don seal us ;



Ev - ery tribe and na - tion Wor - ship and a - dore Thee.  
 Ev - er are com - bin - ing In Thy prais - es o'er us.  
*While her my - riad voic - es, Swell the song of pleas - ure.*  
*By Thy grace Thou sav - - est, In Thy mer - cy heal us.*

# A CHRISTMAS SONG.

123

*Moderato.*

Dr. HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1806-1876.



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a
2. And He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by
3. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His
4. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the



low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a mo - ther laid her  
day like us He grew, He was lit - tle, weak and  
own re - deem - ing love, For that child so dear and  
ox - en stand - ing by, We shall see Him; but in



ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed; Ma - ry  
help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew; And He  
gen - tle Is our Lord in heaven a - bove; And He  
hea - ven, Set at God's right hand on high; When like



was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.  
feel - eth for our sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our gladness.  
leads His children on To the place where He is gone.  
stars His children crowned, All in white shall wait a - round. A - MEN.

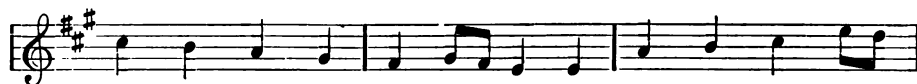
## MORNING PRAYER.

*Andante.*

MARCIA TYNDALE.



1. I thank Thee, God, that Thou hast kept My  
 2. I thank Thee, for my dai - ly food, I



lit - tle bo - dy while I slept; I thank Thee for the  
 pray Thee teach me to be good; Bless all my dear ones



rest of night, And for this hap - py morn - ing light.  
 ev - ery day, And keep me when I work and play.

FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.

## CRADLED ALL LOWLY.

*Allegretto.*

CHARLES GOUNOD.



1. Cra - dled all low - ly, Be - hold the Sav - iour child, A Be - ing  
 2. No long - er sor - row As with - out hope, O earth! A bright - er



ho - ly, In dwell - ing rude and wild; Ne'er yet was re - gal  
 mor - row Dawned with that In - fant's birth! Our sins were great and



state . . Of monarch, proud and great, . . Who grasp'd a na - tion's  
 sore, . . But thou the Sa - viour bore, . . God blessed us ev - er -

<sup>1</sup> See Ex. 31, p. 101.<sup>2</sup> See Ex. 30, p. 101.



fate, . . So glo - rious as the man - ger bed of Beth - le - hem!  
more, . In his dear Son, the child that lay in Beth - le - hem!

# EASTER CAROL.

Met. ♩ = 168.

FREDERIC ALLISON LYMAN.



1. Sweetly are the birdies sing-ing At Eas-ter dawn; Sweetly are the
2. Birds, oh, ne'er for-get your sing-ing At Eas-ter dawn; Bells, may ye be
3. Eas-ter buds as now were growing A - ges a - go; Eas-ter li - lies
4. Buds, ye soon will turn to flow-ers, Cher - ry and white; Storms of snow will



bells a - ringing On Eas-ter morn! And the words that now they say,  
al - ways ringing On Eas-ter morn! When the gloomy night has gone  
then were blowing, By wa - ters' flow; And in na - ture all was bright,  
change to showers, Dark-ness to light. With the wakening of the spring,



On this gladsome Easter day, Are Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - - en.  
And this brightest day is born, Sing Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - - en.  
Bathed in radiant, ho - ly light, For Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - - en.  
Birds and flowers sweetly sing, Lo Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - - en.

EMILY CHAPMAN.

## THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

*Con spirito.*

SOLO.

Newly arr. by JOHN W. TUFTS.

(1)

1. Oh... say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we  
 2. On the shore, dim-ly seen through the mist of the deep, Where the foe's haugh-ty  
 3. And... where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore, 'Mid the hav-oc of  
 4. Oh, .. thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their loved  
 5. When our land is il-lumed with lib-er-ty's smile, If a foe from with-

hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing, Whose stripes and bright stars, through the  
 host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the  
 war and the bat-tle's con-fu-sion, A... home and a coun-try they'd  
 home and the war's des-o-la-tion, Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the  
 in strike a blow at her glo-ry, Down, down with the trai-tor, that

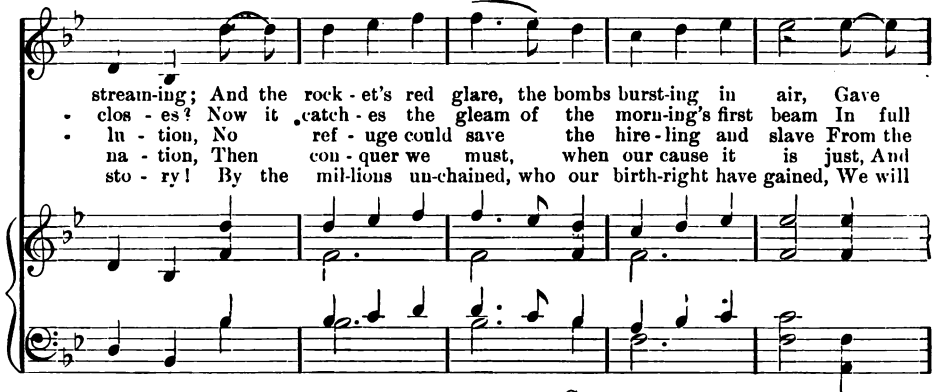
(1)

per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly  
 tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-  
 leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot-steps' pol-  
 heaven-res-cued land Praise the Power that hath made and pre-served us a  
 dares to de-file The flag of her stars and the page of her

<sup>1</sup> See Ex. 42, p. 103.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

127



stream-ing; And the rock-et's red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave  
 - clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the mor-n-ing's first beam In full  
 - lu-tion, No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave From the  
 na-tion, Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And  
 sto-ry! By the mil-lions un-chained, who our birth-right have gained, We will

CHORUS.



proof through the night that our flag was still there! Oh say, does that star-span-gled  
 glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines in the stream. 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner, oh,  
 ter-ror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-span-gled ban-ner in  
 this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust." And the star-span-gled ban-ner in  
 keep her bright bla-son for-ev-er un-stained! And the star-span-gled ban-ner in

ban-ner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?  
 long may it wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!  
 tri-umph shall wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!  
 tri-umph shall wave, While the land of the free is the home of the brave!  
 tri-umph shall wave, While the land of the free is the home of the brave!

## MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee— Land of the no - ble free— Thy name—I  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's  
 4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we

sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the pil - grims' pride!  
 love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills:  
 song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take;  
 sing; Long may our Land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly right,

From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!  
 My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.  
 Let rocks their si - lence break,—The sound pro - long.  
 Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!





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